WE'RE GOING TO LOOK FOR CORPSES, RIGHT?
SHE SAID
JOKI-NGLY
MAFUYU TAPS ON THE WINDOW AND BRINGS NAO ALONG...
AND JUST LIKE "STAND BY ME"

FUTARI WA PRETTY ANON!
RAWS: ANON BLACK
TRANSLATION: ANON BLACK
CLEANING: ATOMSK
TYPESETTING: ANON BLACK
PRETTYANON.WORDPRESS.COM

WE RAN OFF TOGE-THER.

さよなら ピアノソナタ
Sayonara Piano Sonata

VOLUME 2 GOES ON SALE FEBRUARY 27TH!

CHECK OUT THE VOCALOID 3 THAT AKASAKA AKA DESIGNED! "IA — ARIA ON THE PLANETES" THERE'S A SPECIAL POSTER ATTACHED TO THIS MONTH'S MAOH!

AND THUS, THE TWO OF THEM RUN OFF INTO THE NIGHT.

EVEN THOUGH SHE SAID SHE'D BE GONE BY JUNE.

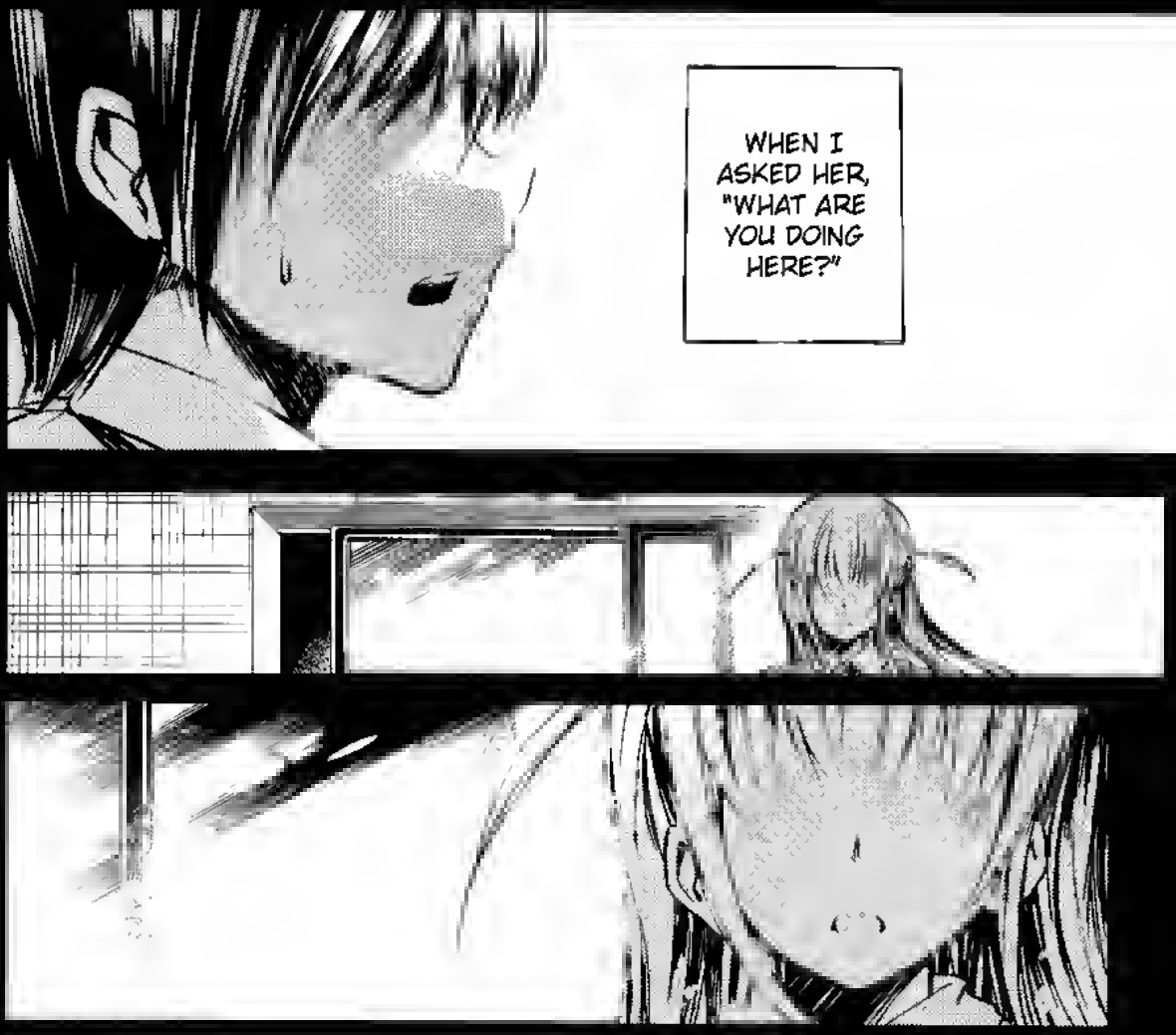
THE TRAIN TRACKS, COLD AS ICE,

SERVED AS OUR PATH.

CHAPTER 12: THINGS THAT WERE LOST

ORIGINAL WORK: SUGII HIKARU
MANGA: AKASAKA AKA
CHARACTER DESIGN: UEDA RYOU

I THOUGHT THAT CHIAKI
WAS THE ONLY PERSON IN THE WORLD
WHO WAS SENSELESS ENOUGH TO COME KNOCKING ON MY WINDOW IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT.



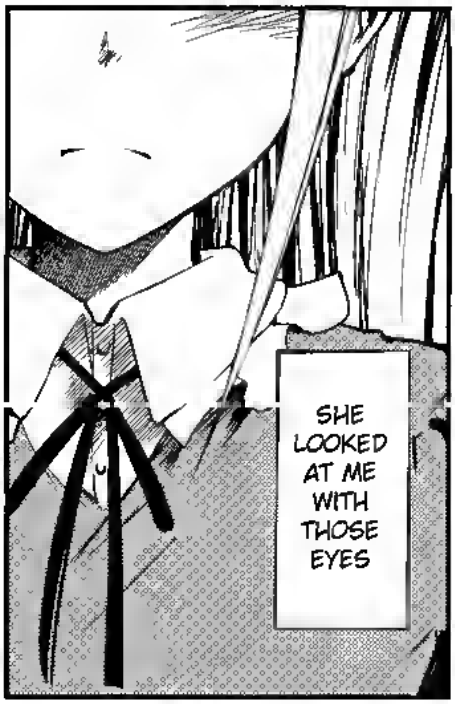
"I RAN AWAY"

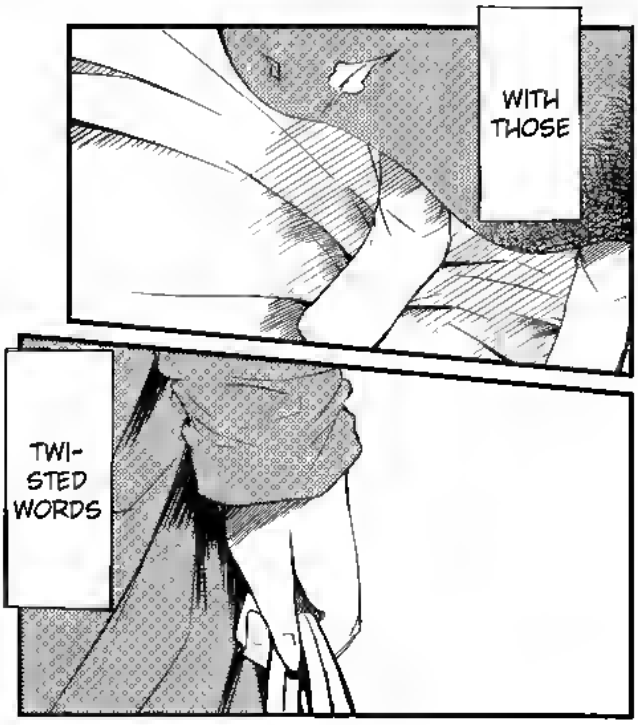
WAS

HER REPLY.

AND HE WAS SUPPOSED TO TAKE MAFUYU WITH HIM.
THE DAY AFTER TOMORROW, EBISAWA'S FATHER HAS PLANS TO GO ABROAD FOR A CONCERT,
SHE WOULD HAVE TO GET ON THE PLANE
AND GO WITH HIM TO AMERICA.
SO...
I RAN AWAY.
IT'S HARD FOR ME TO TAKE MY STUFF.
BUT BECAUSE MY HAND IS LIKE THIS,

SO...
I NEED SOMEONE TO TAKE THEM.


SHE LOOKED AT ME WITH THOSE EYES


WITH THOSE
TWI-STED WORDS

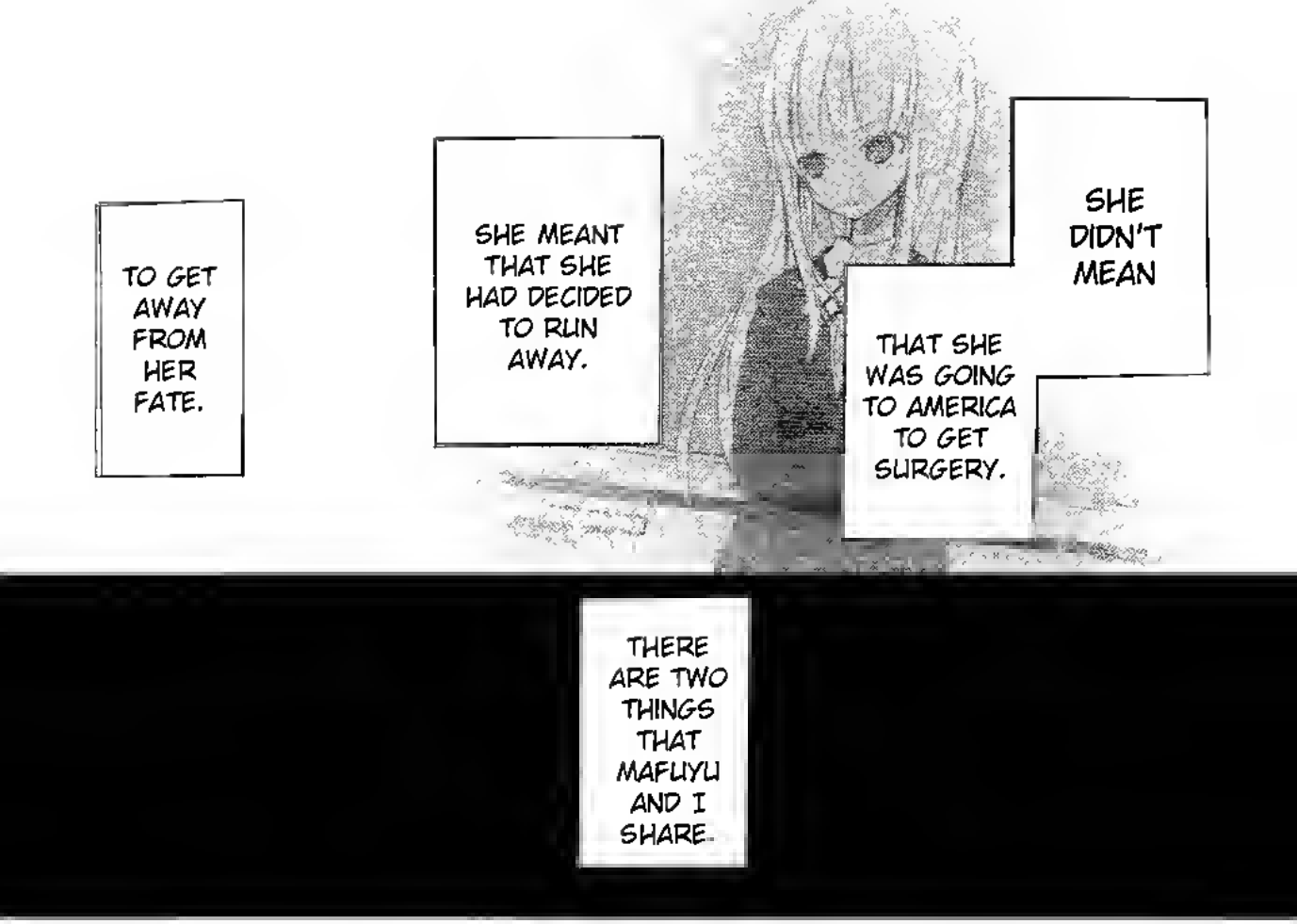
AND ASKED ME FOR HELP.

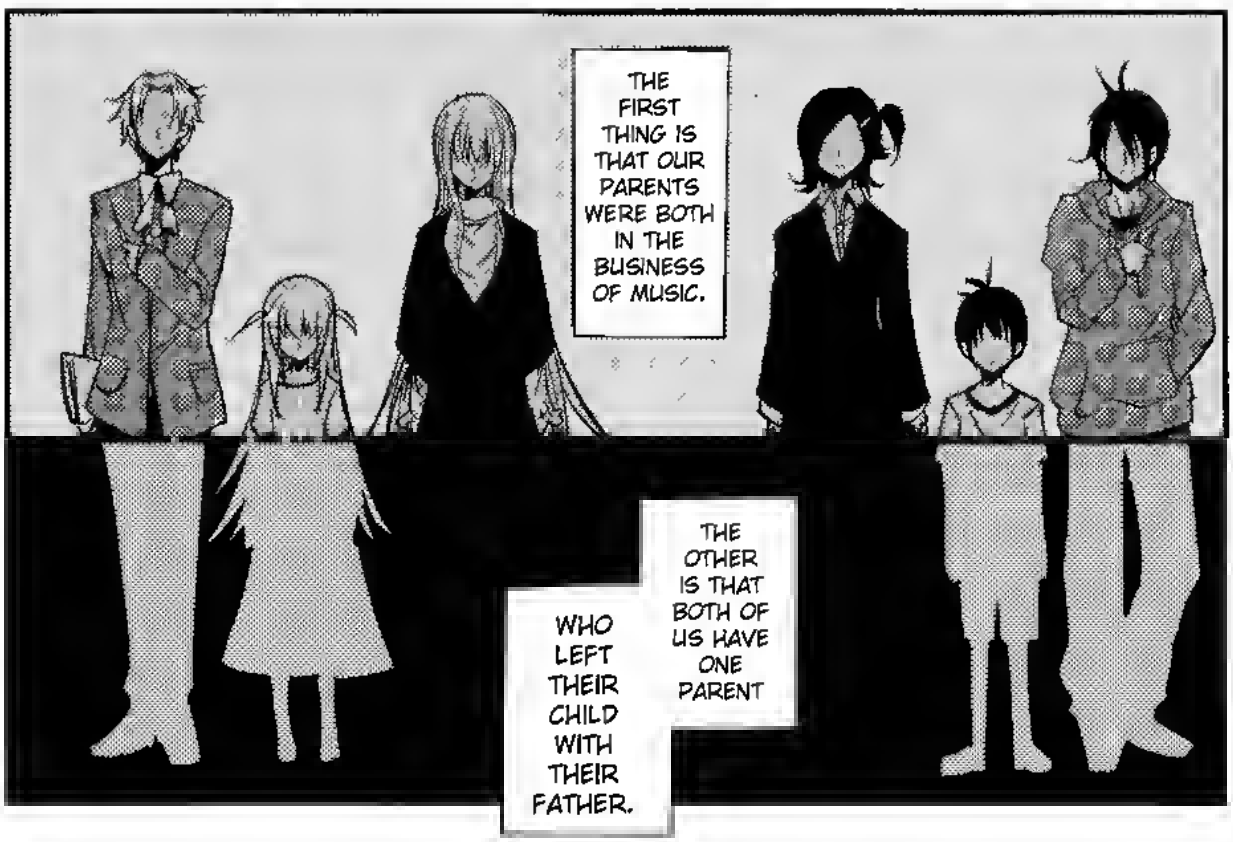
...OKAY.
I'LL GO WITH YOU.

Am 03:27

SO,
WHERE ARE WE GOING?
I TOLD YOU,
WE'RE WALKING THE TRACKS, LOOKING FOR CORPSES, RIGHT?
YOU'RE STILL GOING ON ABOUT THAT...
I...
I WANT TO WALK
TO THE END OF THE WORLD.

"I'LL BE GONE IN JUNE"

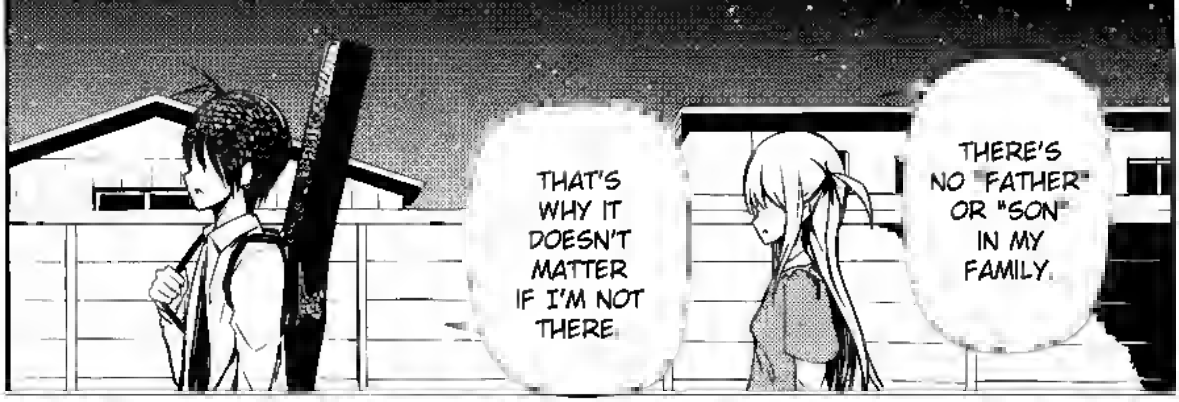

TO GET AWAY FROM HER FATE.
SHE MEANT THAT SHE HAD DECIDED TO RUN AWAY.
SHE DIDN'T MEAN
THAT SHE WAS GOING TO AMERICA TO GET SURGERY.
THERE ARE TWO THINGS THAT MAFUYU AND I SHARE.


THE FIRST THING IS THAT OUR PARENTS WERE BOTH IN THE BUSINESS OF MUSIC.
THE OTHER IS THAT BOTH OF US HAVE ONE PARENT
WHO LEFT THEIR CHILD WITH THEIR FATHER.

AS FOR CUSTODY...
THERE WERE CASES WHERE MOTHERS SPLIT THINGS NINE WAYS, BUT...
IT WASN'T LIKE THAT FOR US.
IT WASN'T REALLY NORMAL.
MY PARENTS FOUGHT A LOT,
BUT IT ALWAYS SEEMED LIKE THEY WERE JOKING,
SO I THOUGHT IT WAS JUST AN ACT.
BUT I DID TRY TO IGNORE IT ALL THE TIME.
SO I MIGHT HAVE THOUGHT THAT WAY BECAUSE OF THAT.

I JUST COULDN'T ACCEPT IT.
THAT'S WHY WHEN IT HAPP-ENED,
WASN'T LOVE SUPPOSED TO LAST FOREVER?
DIDN'T THE FACT THAT I WAS BORN MEAN SOMETHING?
DIDN'T MARRIAGE MEAN SOME-THING?
AND YET SHE...

THAT'S WHY I TOLD TETSUROU OVER AND OVER,
"YOU'RE AN IDIOT, A BUM WITH NO EMO-TIONS,"
AND BECAUSE OF THAT, I LOST NOT ONLY MY MOTHER, BUT MY FATHER, TOO.


THERE'S NO "FATHER" OR "SON" IN MY FAMILY.
THAT'S WHY IT DOESN'T MATTER IF I'M NOT THERE.

?
...WELL,
WHAT-EVER.

THAT'S WHY I CAME WI...

...NOW THAT I THINK OF IT,
I SAW LOTS OF CRITICS WRITING ABOUT YOUR FATHER'S DIVORCE.
IT MUST HAVE BEEN HARD HAVING FAMOUS PARENTS...

TIED TO MAFUYU.
I'VE PROB-ABLY BEEN
THAT'S WHY I COULDN'T KEEP MY EYES OFF OF HER.
THAT'S WHY
I THOUGHT I COULD SAVE MAFUYU
EVEN IF IT WERE JUST ME.

I'VE DONE IT ALL HALF-HEARTEDLY.
I CAN'T DO ANYTHING RIGHT.
I HAVE NOWHERE TO GO.
EVEN PLAYING THE BASS, DESPITE HOW HARD I WORKED AT IT
BEING A CRITIC, PLAYING THE GUITAR,
WAS MUSIC...
LIKE HER, THE ONLY THING THAT TIED ME DOWN
ｶﾞﾀｯ

ガタン
ゴトン

IT'D BE HARD TO LOOK FOR CORPSES...
WHILE WALKING THE TRACKS.

...YEAH.

A FREIGHT TRAIN...
...YEAH.

THE DAY...

AFTER I WENT TO SEE MY MOM.
THE FINGERS ON MY RIGHT HAND STOPPED MOVING.

IT WAS RIGHT BEFORE MY CONCERT,
SO I ENDED UP INCONVINIENCING A LOT OF PEOPLE.
AFTER THAT, IT CONTINUED...
THE RIGHT SIDE OF MY BODY STARTED TO BECOME PARALYZED.
AND SLOWLY
STARTED TO MOVE TOWARDS THE LEFT SIDE OF MY BODY, TOO.
EVERY DAY, I WAS TERRIFIED THAT IT WOULD EVENTUALLY CAUSE MY HEART TO STOP WORKING.
DESPITE ALL THAT...
HE MADE ME PLAY THE PIANO.

HIS DREAM
IS TO PLAY BEETHOVEN'S SECOND PIANO CONCERTO WITH ME.
IN THE BEGINNING, WHEN I WAS LITTLE, HE MADE ME HAPPY, AND CHEERED ME ON.
I ALWAYS WONDERED WHY HE WANTED TO PLAY THAT SONG.
IT WASN'T A POP-ULAR PIECE.
BUT ONE DAY
AS I WAS LOOKING FOR AN OLD SCORE, I FIGURED IT OUT.

OUT OF THE FIVE BEETHOVEN PIANO CONCERTOS,
HE ONLY RECORDED FOUR WITH MY MOM.
SO HE FIGURED THAT HE COULD DO THE LAST ONE WITH ME.
THAT WAS THE MOMENT I REALIZED THAT NOBODY REALLY CARED ABOUT ME.

...
YOU'RE SAYING HE MADE YOU PLAY THE PIANO EVEN THOUGH YOU DIDN'T WANT TO?
WHEN I HEARD YOU PLAY CHOPIN'S "BUTTERFLY ETUDE",
YOU SOUNDED LIKE YOU WERE HAVING SO MUCH FUN.
THAT'S AWFUL...
I WISH ALL THE CDS I EVER RECORDED WOULD JUST BURN UP AND DIS-APPEAR.
THEY ONLY MAKE ME REMEMBER HORRIBLE THINGS.
IT'S NOT THAT PLAYING PIANO IS FUN, JUST THAT THE PIECE WAS FUN TO PLAY.
SO WHY DID YOU PLAY THEM ON THE GUITAR?

EVEN IF I WAS SICK OF THEM.
WELL, ALL THE SONGS I'D EVER LEARNED WERE PIANO SONGS.
...DO YOU REALLY HATE THE PIANO?
...PLAY-ING PIANO
IS SO PAIN-FUL.

AND DAY AFTER DAY, THE PAIN GREW MORE AND MORE...
AS IF MY FINGERS WERE RUSTING AWAY...
IT'LL FEEL LIKE ALL THAT WAS FOR NOTHING!
BUT...
NOT BEING ABLE TO PLAY IS EVEN MORE PAINFUL.
ALL I CAN REMEMBER IS HIM LINING UP THE WORKS FOR ME AND FORCING ME TO PLAY.
I DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW IT FELT BEFORE ALL OF THIS!

I DON'T KNOW WHERE IT GOT LEFT BEHIND.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO...
I CAN'T SEE IT.
I KNOW IT'S NOT GOING TO COME BACK.
IT LEFT ME A LONG, LONG TIME AGO.
I WON'T EVER BE ABLE TO FIND IT.

THAT'S WHERE MUSIC COMES IN.
I WAS ALWAYS IN PAIN WHEN I WAS ALONE.
.....
IT'S BE-CAUSE YOU'RE ALONE.
BUT...
ONCE I FOUND SOMEONE TO PLAY WITH,
IT WAS FUN.

IS THAT WHY YOU SAID YOU WOULD DUEL ME?
SORRY ABOUT THAT...
I GOT TOO WORKED UP ABOUT IT...
...IT'S OKAY.
WHEN WE DUELED
I RE-MEM-BERED JUST A LITTLE BIT...
HOW MUCH FUN IT WAS.
YOUR BASS...
IT WAS SO STRANGE.
IT WAS LIKE IT HAD BECOME ONE WITH MY GUI-TAR.
IT WAS THE FIRST TIME... THAT HAD HAPP-ENED...
IT WAS...

IT WAS LIKE MAGIC.

...THAT'S
WHAT IT FELT LIKE.
IT WAS LIKE...
MY RIGHT HAND WAS BACK.
IT WAS LIKE MY MOM...
WAS PLAYING WITH ME AGAIN...
.....
.....
HEY.
IF YOU WANTED...

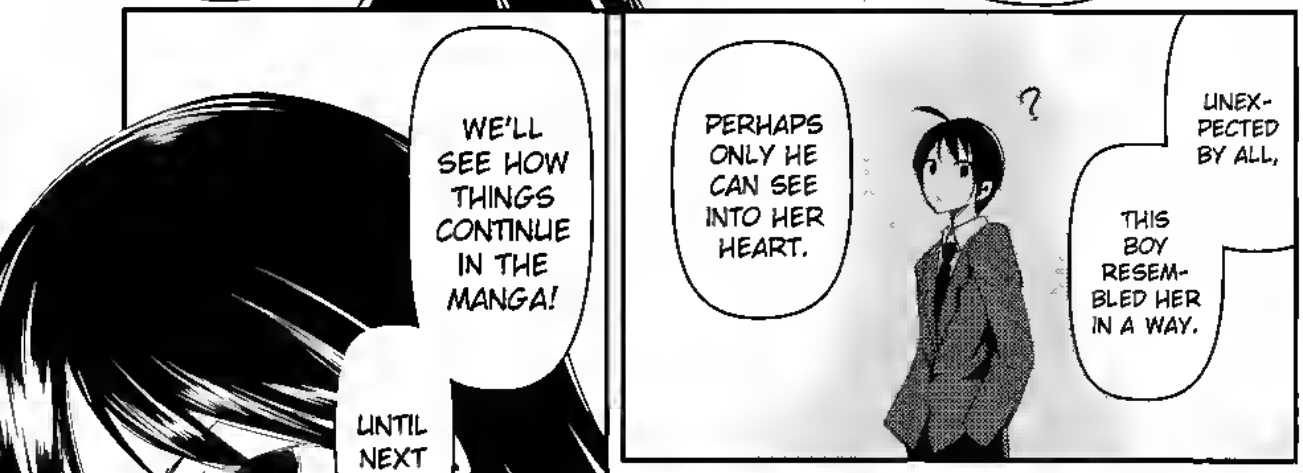
HEY...
AH...
.....
THAT BASS...
THAT BASS IS SPECIAL.
IT WON'T BE THE SAME IF I BUY A NEW ONE THAT'S THE SAME MODEL.
IT WON'T SOUND THE SAME.
I KNOW IT.

WILL CHANGE HOW IT SOUNDS.
ONE GRADE OF DIFFERENCE,
JUST ONE MILLIMETER OF DIFFERENCE,
IT WAS A MIRACLE.
LET'S GO FIND IT.
BECAUSE...
WE NEED MUSIC IN OUR LIVES.
THE AWKWARD PAIR HAS FINALLY FIGURED IT ALL OUT...
...YEAH.
TO BE CONTINUED
PRETTYANON.WORDPRESS.COM

A SPECIAL CHAPTER FOR THE RELEASE OF VOLUME 2!
さよならピアノソナタ
Sayonara Piano Sonata
HELLO, ALL YOU READERS OUT THERE.
I'M THE PRESIDENT OF THE FOLK MUSIC RESEARCH CLUB, KAGURAZAKA KYOUKO.
MANGA: AKASAKA AKA
ORIGINAL WORK: SUGII HIKARU
CHARACTER DESIGN: UEDA RYOU
CHAPTER 12.5
STRATEGIC DISCUSSION OMAKE
THE SECOND VOLUME HAS JUST BEEN RELEASED,
SO I'M GOING TO INTRODUCE SOME OF OUR CHARACTERS.
THE GROUP MEMBER FEATURED ON THE COVER OF VOLUME TWO IS MY COMRADE-IN-ARMS, AIHARA CHIAKI.
SHE'S OUR DRUMMER.
SHE'S THE SO-CALLED CHILDHOOD FRIEND OF OUR PROTAGONIST.
nag
AND SHE'S A VERY LOUD, BOTHERSOME PERSON.

SHE USED TO PRACTICE JUDO IN MIDDLE SCHOOL,
BUT AFTER HURTING HER BACK, SHE HAD TO STOP.
HOWEVER, SHE DOESN'T LET THAT BOTHER HER, AND ALWAYS TRIES TO KEEP A SMILE ON HER FACE.
ニヤッ
SHE'S A BEGINNER WHEN IT COMES TO THE DRUMS.
THOUGH SHE'S FOCUSED ON IMPRO-VING.
SHE DOES LIKE VIOLENT THINGS,
THAT GIRL.
NOW THEN.
HERE WE HAVE OUR SELFISH PRINCESS, EBISAWA MAFUYU.
SHE'S THE DAUGHTER OF A FAMOUS CONDUCTOR,
AND USED TO BE A NATURALLY TALENTED PIANIST WHO PERFORMED AROUND THE WORLD, BUT...
SHE SUDDENLY DISAPPEARED FROM THE STAGE...
AND RE-APPEARED BEFORE US WITH AN ELECTRIC GUITAR.

SHE AGGRESSIVELY AVOIDS PEOPLE,
AND TRIES TO FORGET THE PAIN BY PLAYING HER GUITAR.
EVEN I KNOW NOTHING MORE THAN WHAT SHE HAS SHOWN TO US.



NEXT ISSUE, THE STORY CONTINUES!

TO BE CONTINUED

PRETTYANON.WORDPRESS.COM
SCANS: ANON BLACK CLEANING: ATOMSK
TRANSLATION: ANON BLACK TYPESETTING: ANON BLACK

WHEN DID YOU THROW OUT YOUR BASS?
THE TRUCK TOOK IT AWAY, RIGHT?
THE TWO OF THEM SET OFF, DETERMINED TO FIND HIS BASS...
THE TRUCK CAME AND TOOK IT TWO DAYS AGO.
I DON'T.
DO YOU KNOW WHERE THEY WOULD HAVE TAKEN IT?
THAT'S WHY WE'VE GOT TO LOOK FOR IT.
DON'T WORRY.
WE'LL FIND IT.

THERE, IN THE MOUN-TAINS, LIES A CER-TAIN PLACE...
さよならピアノソナタ
Sayonara Piano Sonata
FUTARI WA PRETTY ANON!
SCANS: ANON BLACK
TRANSLATION: ANON BLACK
CLEANING: ATOMSK
TYPESETTING: ANON BLACK
FOR HQ DOWNLOADS, VISIT US AT PRETTYANON.WORDPRESS.COM
CHAPTER 13: LUCILLE, SPRING, AND TRADERS
MANGA: AKASAKA AKA ORIGINAL WORK: SUGII HIKARU
CHARACTER DESIGN: UEDA RYOU
電撃文庫『さよならピアノソナタ①～④,encore,Deces 絶賛発売中!!

IT'S HUGE...
環境課
HUH?! YOU WANT TO RETRIVE SOME-THING?!
THAT'D BE IMPOSS-IBLE!
DO YOU KNOW HOW MUCH TRASH THEY BRING IN EVERY DAY?
YOU REALLY THINK YOU CAN FIND IT?
...WELL,
PERHAPS IF YOU WENT TO THE ENVI-RONMENTAL CENTER...

ざっ

ヒョロ
HEY, YOU TWO!

IS THAT A GUITAR?!
YOU CAN'T THROW THAT OUT!
HUH...
YOU CAN'T THROW GUITARS OUT IN THE TRASH?

DID YOU COME TO THROW AWAY TRASH?
YOU CAN'T DO THAT! THIS ISN'T THE PLACE FOR SMALL ITEMS LIKE...
...WAIT,

HMMMM?

YOU CAN, BUT I WON'T FORGIVE YOU.
GUITARS ARE MY LIFE.
IF BB KING THREW OUT HIS LUCILLE, IT'D BE TERRIBLY SAD, RIGHT?
IF BRIAN MAY THREW OUT HIS RED SPECIAL, IT'D JUST BE HORRIBLE, WOULDN'T IT?
WHAT IS HE TALKING ABOUT...?
.....
BUT JIMI HENDRIX BURNED A LOT OF HIS GUITARS, DIDN'T HE?
HE WASN'T THROWING THEM OUT!
BY BURNING THEM, HE SENT THEIR SOULS TO THE GOD OF ROCK!
AND I CAN FORGIVE HIM BECAUSE HE'S GOODAMN JIMI HENDRIX!
...WAIT,
KID, YOU KNOW THAT MUCH ABOUT JIMI HENDRIX?

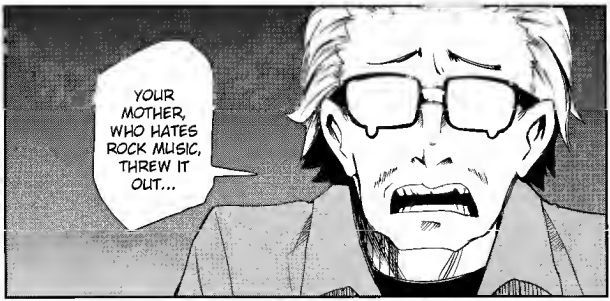
I LOVE THE ERA OF THE EXPERIENCE, AND ALSO WHAT WAS GOING ON AFTER WOOD-STOCK...
I SEE, I SEE!

I LIKE HIM.
OH, YEAH.
HUH?

...WELL, ANYWAYS, YOU SEE WHY YOU SHOULDN'T THROW IT OUT?
YOU'RE YOUNG, YOU SHOULD FOLLOW YOUR DREAMS!
NO, THAT'S NOT IT!
I DIDN'T COME TO THROW THIS OUT, I CAME TO FIND SOME-THING.

...I SEE.
THAT'S HOW IT IS...

HUH?


YOUR MOTHER, WHO HATES ROCK MUSIC, THREW IT OUT...

THE FIRST INSTRUMENT YOU BOUGHT ON YOUR OWN... A MEMORY OF YOUR YOUTH...
YOU SAVED UP YOUR ALLOWANCE TO BUY IT, AND EVEN THOUGH YOU'VE GOT A NAME FOR YOUR BAND'S FIRST ALBUM, YOU DON'T HAVE A NAME FOR YOUR BAND YET...
IT LOOKS LIKE NO MATTER WHAT DECADE IT IS, ROCK AND ROLLERS WILL BE PERSECUTED...
DON'T MAKE STUFF UP LIKE THAT!
ARE ALL ROCK FANS LIKE THIS?
like this

I'M KIDDING!
I MEAN, YOU CAME SO FAR TO RETRIEVE IT!
YOU GUYS ARE GREAT!
I'M TOUCHED!

BUT...
NAMING AN INSTRUMENT...
MAKE SURE YOU GIVE THAT BASS A WOMAN'S NAME.
YOU'RE OLD, AREN'T YOU.
You're getting all weird about a lot of things
FOR SOME REASON, I HAVEN'T FELT LIKE NAMING MY BASS.
I DON'T REALLY KNOW WHY.
Well then, you two, c'mon!
I'LL HELP YOU, BUT YOU'VE GOT WORK TO DO.
THEY WON'T LET YOU INTO THE COMPACTOR AREA.
AND, WELL, YOU CAN'T REALLY EXPECT MUCH FROM IT, ANYWAYS.

WHEN DID IT GET PICKED UP?
TODAY?
PLEASE DON'T SAY LAST WEEK.
THEY LITERALLY BRING TONS OF TRASH HERE VERY DAY, AND THEY THROW IT IN THE PIT, AND THAT'S IT.
YOU COULD LOOK FROM THE PLATFORM AND TRY TO FIND IT, BUT YOU'D BE IN THE WAY OF THE WORKERS.
AND YOU WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO FIND IT ANYWAYS.
UM...
IT WAS... TWO DAYS AGO.
TWO DAYS AGO?
ARE YOU SURE?
THAT CAN'T BE RIGHT.
HUH...
WEDNESDAY IS THE ONLY DAY THEY DO PICKUPS.
YOU DIDN'T BRING IT HERE YOURSELF, RIGHT?

AHHH.
BUT...
IF THE TV THAT WAS WITH IT DISAP-PEARED, TOO...
A TRADER MUST HAVE PICKED IT UP.

A TRA-DER?

HNNGH.
DO-
DO YOU KNOW WHICH TRADER IT WAS?
THEY GO AROUND IN SMALL TRUCKS AND PICK UP OVERSIZE TRASH.
THAT'S GOTTA BE IT.

WHERE'S YOUR HOUSE?
I CAN TELL YOU WHICH TRADERS USUALLY GO AROUND THAT AREA.
YOU WANT TO GET YOUR BELOVED INSTRUMENT BACK, RIGHT?
THEN I WANT YOU TO GET IT BACK, TOO.

...HELLO.
SORRY TO BOTHER YOU, BUT I'D LIKE TO ASK YOU ABOUT...

YES... UHH, IT WAS A BASS. AN ELEC-TRIC BASS.
THEY'RE ALL ASSHOLES SO BE CAREFUL!!

.....
SO?

.....
!!!

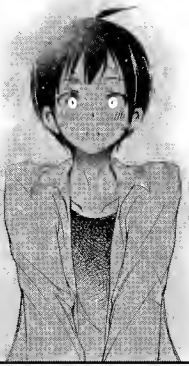
P!

MMM...
NOBODY'S PICKED UP A BASS AROUND HERE.
THEN, DO YOU THINK A TRADER THE OLD GUY DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT PICKED IT UP?
...I DUNNO.
I WISH WE HAD A HINT...
.....
HEY.
ARE YOU THAT BOTHERED BY WHAT I SAID?
IT'S FINE.
WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE RUNNING AWAY.
WE SHOULD LEAVE IT ALL BEHIND AND KEEP RUNNING.
WHY ARE YOU LOOKING FOR IT SO HARD?
WE'RE NOT GONNA FIND IT...

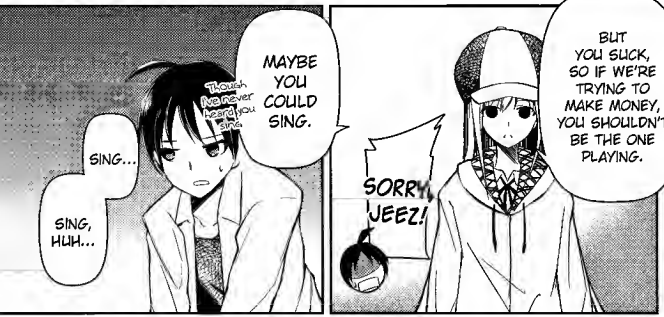
WE'RE GOING TO FIND IT.
.....
STUB-BORN ASS.
POT, MEET KETTLE.
LET'S MAKE A BET.
?
WHAT KIND OF BET?
IF WE FIND IT, THEN YOU HAVE TO JOIN THE FOLK MUSIC CLUB WITH ME.

WE NEVER FINISHED OUR DUEL,
SO WE'LL DO THIS.
.....
THEN...
IF WE DON'T FIND IT, YOU'LL HAVE TO CARRY MY BAGS FOREVER.
AND YOU'LL HOLD MY HAT OUT FOR ALL THE PEOPLE WHO THROW MONEY AT US.
WELL, WE HAVE TO MAKE OUR OWN MONEY FROM NOW ON, RIGHT?
SO...
WAIT, WHAT DOES HOLDING OUT YOUR HAT HAVE TO DO WITH ANY-THING?

WE'LL PLAY GUITAR ON THE STREET
AND EARN MONEY
AND RIDE ON TRAINS
ALL OVER THE WORLD
AND TRAVEL TO ALL SORTS OF PLACES



HA HA!
IF THAT'S THE CASE, I'VE GOTTA GET AN INSTRUMENT, TOO!

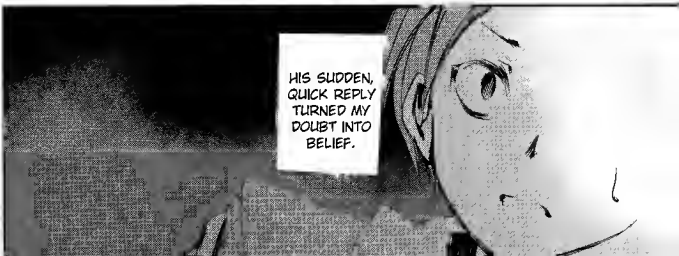

BUT YOU SUCK, SO IF WE'RE TRYING TO MAKE MONEY, YOU SHOULDN'T BE THE ONE PLAYING.
SORRY, JEEZ!
MAYBE YOU COULD SING.
Though I've never heard you sing.
SING...
SING, HUH...

SING

...SING?!

VIVALDI'S "SPRING" FIRST MOVEMENT
I HEARD A MEASURE...! I HEARD A MEASURE OF VIVALDI IN THE BACKGROUND!
MAFUYU! GIVE ME THE NOTE!
WHAT? WHY?
THE GUY I JUST CALLED...
THEY'RE ALL ASSHOLES SO BE CAREFUL!!
(有) 武藤工務店
HUH?
WHADDYA WANT?

MY HOUSE ADDRESS IS K-STREET, BLOCK 2, NUMBER 6.
DID YOU PICK UP ANY LARGE OBJECTS?
...TWO DAYS AGO,
HUH?
THERE WAS A BASS GUITAR WITH A TV AND...
HUH?!
I DUNNO! NOBODY TOLD ME TO DO ANYTHIN' TWO DAYS AGO!
AND WHY WOULD I GO TWO TOWNS OVER?!

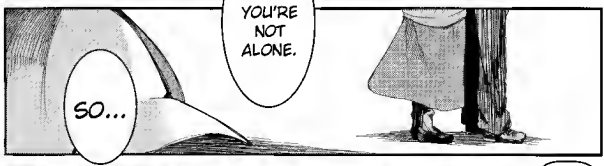

HIS SUDDEN, QUICK REPLY TURNED MY DOUBT INTO BELIEF.

AND IF HE KNEW WHAT TOWN THAT PARTICULAR BLOCK OF K-STREET WAS LOCATED IN, THEN HE MUST HAVE A GOOD IDEA OF THE AREA AROUND MY HOUSE.
I HADN'T TOLD HIM WHAT TOWN I WAS IN.
THERE'S ONE MORE THING.
BUT...
IF NOBODY ELSE PICKED UP A BASS, THEN IT HAD TO BE HIM.
...WE'D LIKE TO HAVE IT BACK.
I TOLD YOU, I DUNNO ANY-THIN'!
...TCH!
SO?
WHA-DDYA WANT?
SO...
...BUT,
WE SAW YOUR TRUCK ON OUR STREET.

A BASS GUITAR?
IF I SEE A NORMAL ELECTRIC GUITAR I PICK 'EM UP.
SOMETIMES I FUCK UP AND PICK UP BASS GUITARS.
I CAN'T SELL 'EM SO I TOSS 'EM.
...WHERE DO YOU THROW THEM OUT?
I'M NOT THE ONE WHO DOES IT, SO I DUNNO!
NOW GO AWAY!
WHERE DO THEY GO TO THROW THEM OUT?
PLEASE, I REALLY NEED TO FIND...
GET LOST.

……
……
IT WAS NO USE.
AND I BET THIS REACTION IS THE SAME ONE WE'RE GONNA GET AGAIN AND AGAIN.
WE COULDN'T FIND IT.
WE DIDN'T MAKE IT IN TIME.
NO USE AT ALL.

DON'T WORRY.


YOU'RE NOT ALONE.
SO...

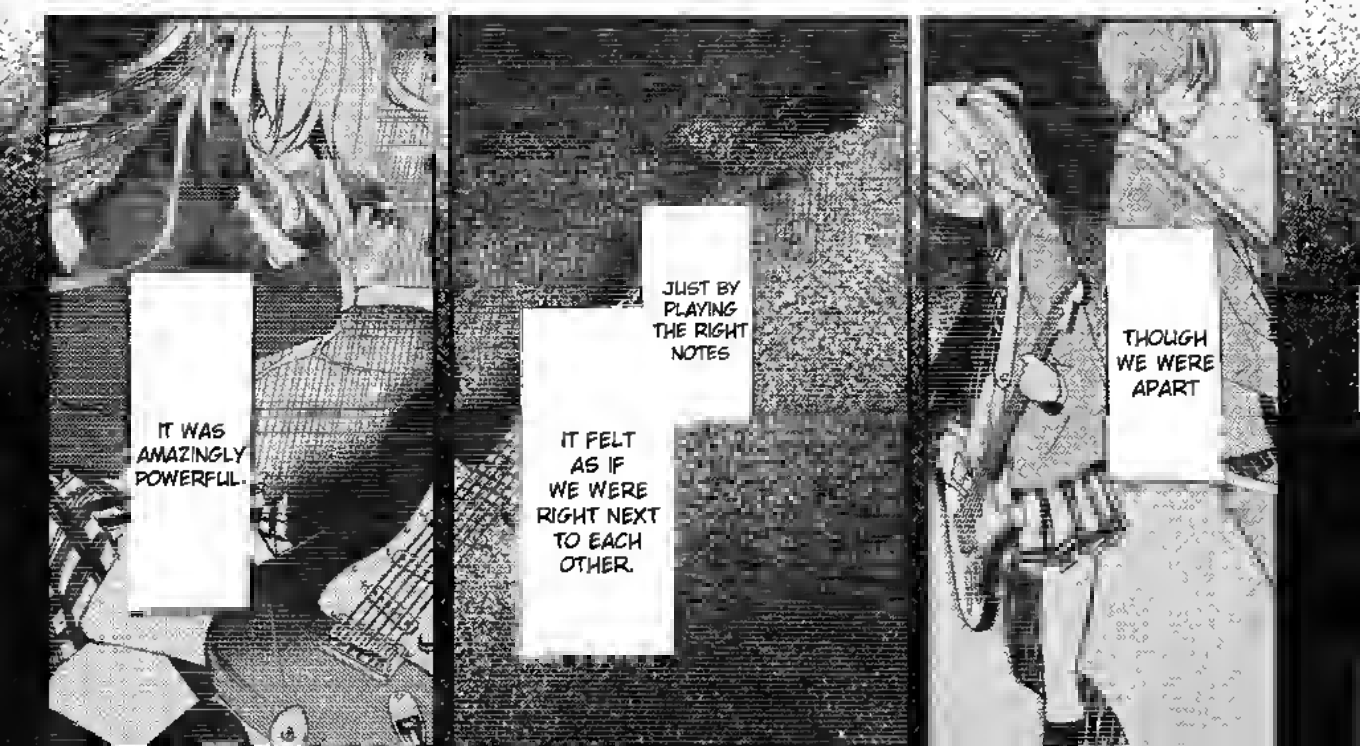
LOOK,
THERE.
DOESN'T THAT TRUCK
RING A BELL?
AH!

I DO REMEMBER THAT TRUCK.
IT WAS THE SAME DAY I MET MAFUYU.
DEEP IN THE WOODS ON THE MOUNTAIN AT THE FAR END OF THE CITY.
I SAW IT WHEN
I SAW MAFUYU
MAFUYU DIDN'T RESPOND.
BUT SHE WASN'T WAITING FOR MY RESPONSE.
WE JUST DIDN'T HAVE ANY-WHERE ELSE TO GO.
AND WE DIDN'T HAVE ANY OTHER POSSI-BILITIES.
.....
DO YOU REALLY THINK IT'S THE SAME TRUCK?

LET'S GO.
ALRIGHT THEN.
ゴッ
TO "THE STORE THAT SELLS YOU WHAT YOU WANT"
THEY RETURN TO THE STAGE WHERE THEY FIRST MET...!
TO BE CONTINUED

I THOUGHT TO MYSELF

MUSIC IS SO POWERFUL


IT WAS AMAZINGLY POWERFUL.
JUST BY PLAYING THE RIGHT NOTES
IT FELT AS IF WE WERE RIGHT NEXT TO EACH OTHER.
THOUGH WE WERE APART

VOLUME 2 IS ON SALE NOW!

さよならピアノソナタ
Sayonara Piano Sonata

"GET OUT OF MY LIFE"

WAS THE NEXT THING I THOUGHT.

THE THING THAT HE THREW OUT THAT DAY, THE THING HE SHOULD NEVER HAVE THROWN OUT...

CHAPTER 14: NAMES, DAYBREAK, AND FEKETERIGO

MANGA: AKASAKA AKA ORIGINAL WORK: SUGII HIKARU

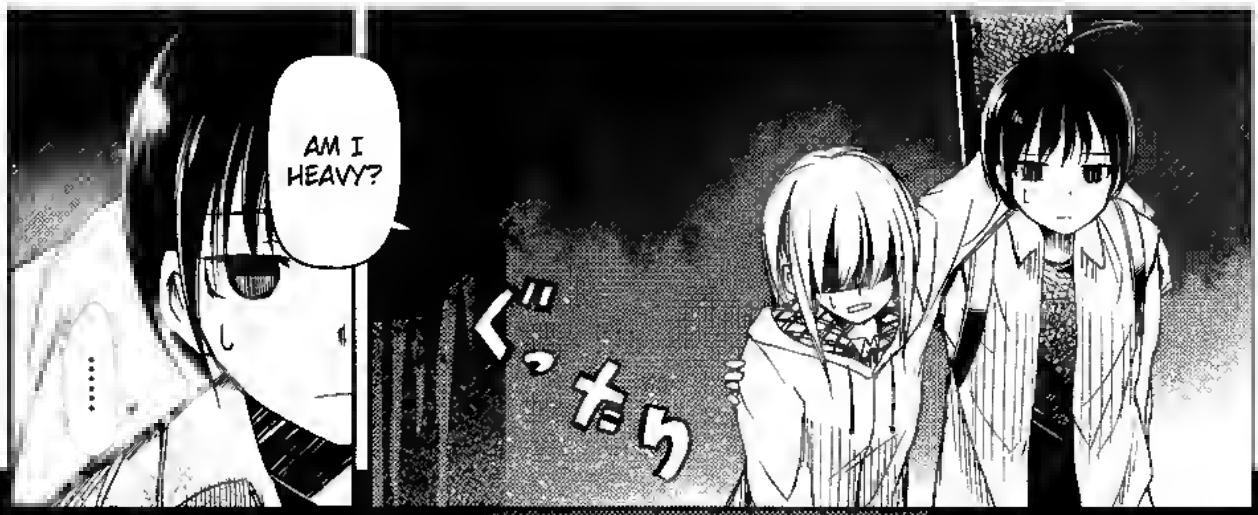
CHARACTER DESIGN: UEDA RYOU

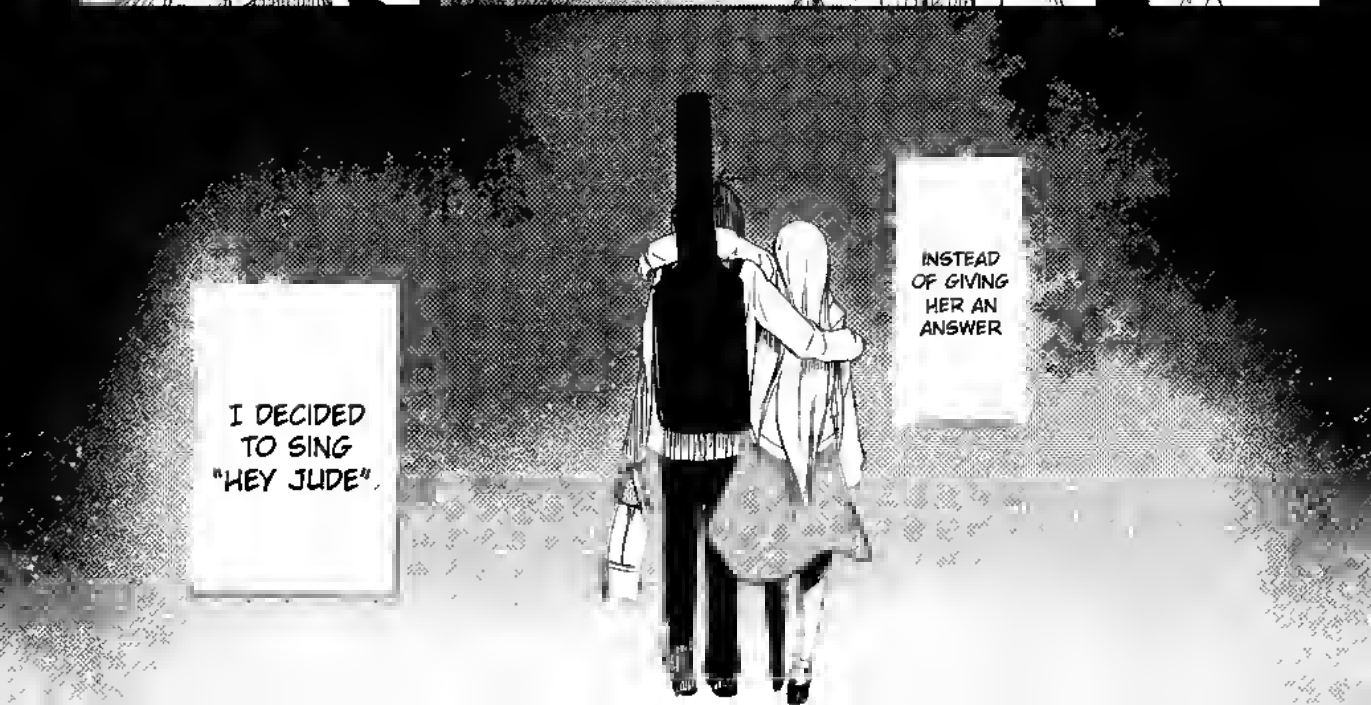
Futari wa Pretty Anon!

SAYONARA PIANO SONATA CHAPTER 14
SCANS, TRANSLATION, AND SCANLATION BY ANON BLACK
VISIT US AT PRETTYANON.WORDPRESS.COM #PRETTYANON@IRC.RIZON.NET

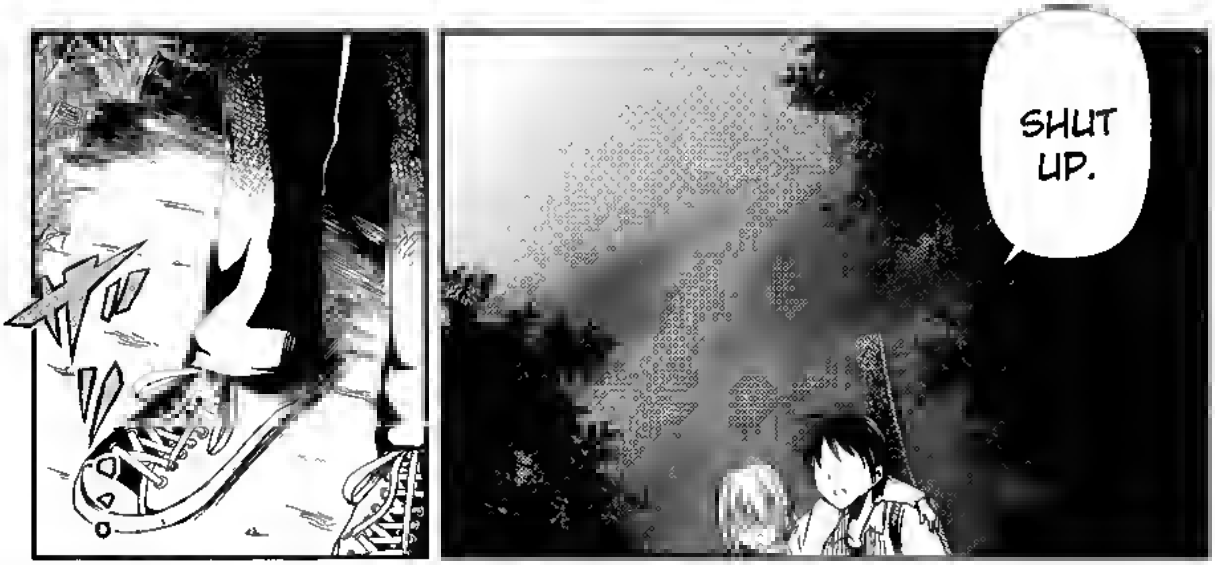
THE RIDE ON THE SLOW TRAIN TOOK HOURS.
JUST BEFORE THE LAST STOP OF THE NIGHT, WE REACHED THE MOUNTAINS.
I'D EXPECTED IT TO SMELL LIKE SALT,
BUT THE AIR THAT ENVELOPED US WAS THICK WITH THE SMELL OF RAIN AND DIRT, TOO.
.....
I TOLD YOU THAT YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO COME WITH ME...
DO YOU WANT ME TO CARRY YOU?
...I'D NEVER LET YOU DO SOMETHING THAT EMBARRASSING.
I'M FINE.

I TOLD YOU, I'M FINE!!
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO FAINT LIKE BEFORE?


AM I HEAVY?
……
ぐったり


INSTEAD OF GIVING HER AN ANSWER
I DECIDED TO SING "HEY JUDE".

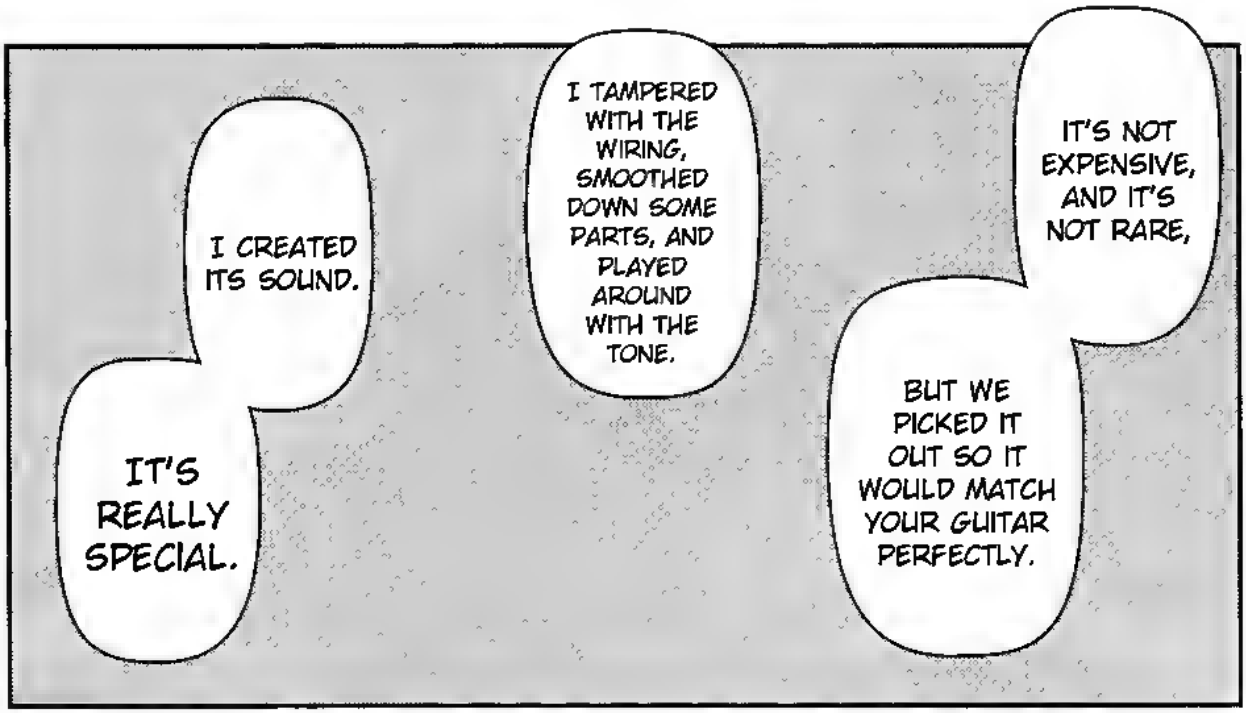
"AND ANYTIME YOU FEEL THE PAIN, HEY JUDE, REFRAIN"
"DON'T CARRY THE WORLD UPON YOUR SHOULDERS"
I SANG TO HER.
YOUR SINGING IS BETTER THAN YOUR BASS PLAYING.

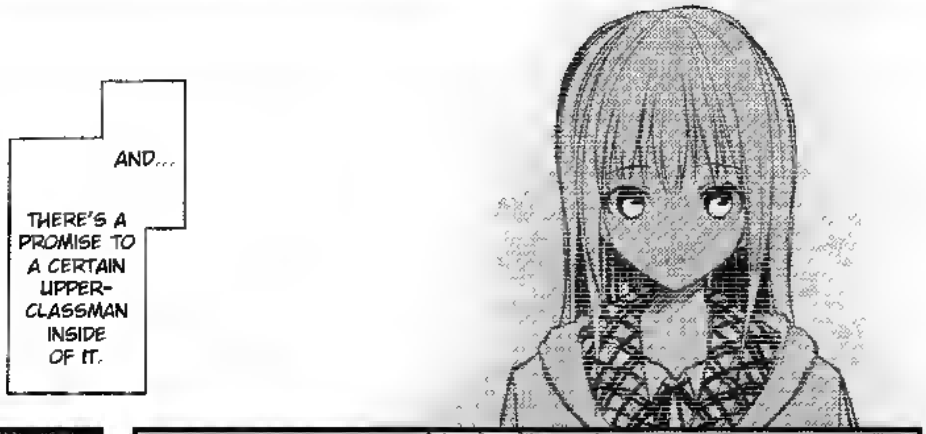

SHUT UP.

……
ARE YOU REALLY GOING TO LOOK FOR IT?

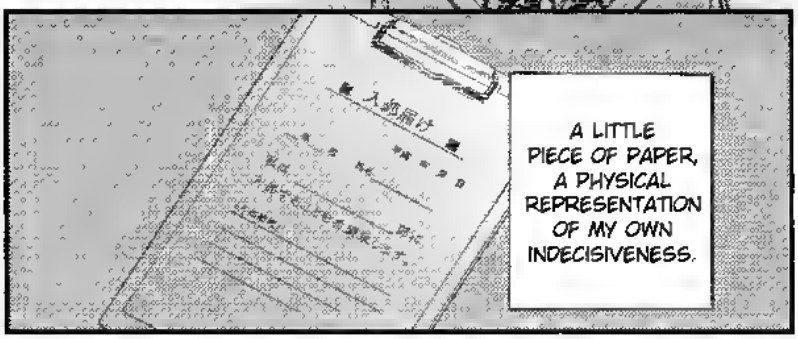
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO FIND IT...

BUT IT'S GOING TO RAIN.
EVEN IF IT /S HERE,
IT'LL GET RUINED.
I'M STILL GOING TO LOOK...
I'VE ONLY JUST LOOKED OVER THE TOP LAYER.
THAT'S WHY I'VE GOT TO KEEP GOING.
I-
IS IT BECAUSE I SAID THAT I LIKED ITS SOUND?
I MEAN, I JUST...
WHY ARE YOU TRYING SO HARD TO FIND IT?
THAT'S WHY I HAVE TO FIND IT NOW.
THAT'S NOT WHY.
IT'S...
A REALLY SPECIAL BASS.


IT'S NOT EXPENSIVE, AND IT'S NOT RARE,
I TAMPERED WITH THE WIRING, SMOOTHED DOWN SOME PARTS, AND PLAYED AROUND WITH THE TONE.
I CREATED ITS SOUND.
BUT WE PICKED IT OUT SO IT WOULD MATCH YOUR GUITAR PERFECTLY.
IT'S REALLY SPECIAL.


AND...
THERE'S A PROMISE TO A CERTAIN UPPER-CLASSMAN INSIDE OF IT.

IT WAS IMPOR-TANT TO ME SO I THREW IT OUT.

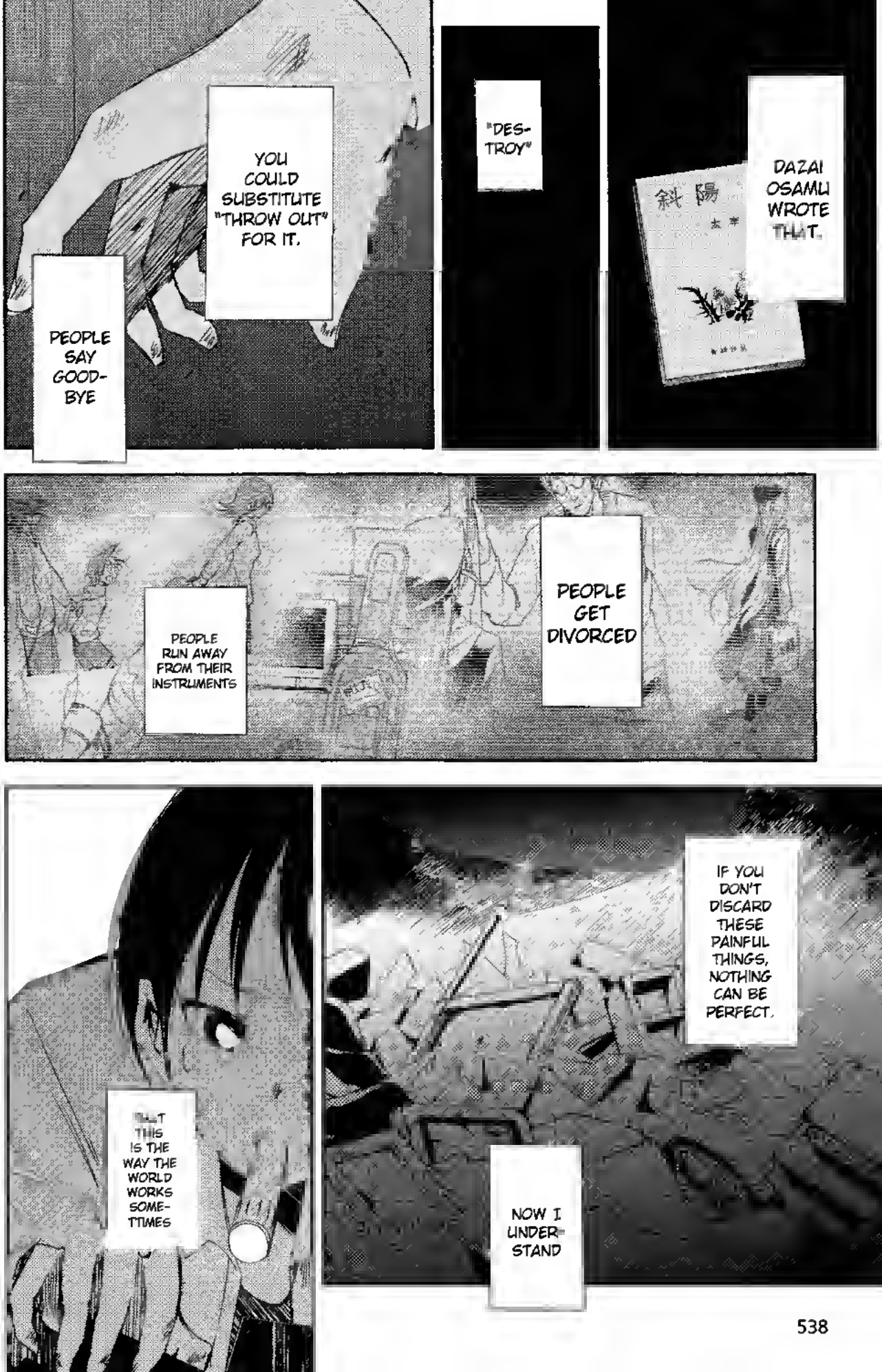

A LITTLE PIECE OF PAPER, A PHYSICAL REPRESENTATION OF MY OWN INDECISIVENESS.

BUT I THREW IT OUT.

WE THROW THINGS OUT BECAUSE WE DON'T WANT TO SEE THEM.
THINGS.
PEOPLE.
RELATIONSHIPS.
ANYTHING
AND EVERYTHING
IF WE DON'T THROW IT OUT, WE CAN'T RUN FROM IT
AND WE CAN'T GO ON LIVING
SO WE THROW OUT THE THINGS WE DON'T NEED
AND OVER TIME, THE THINGS THAT WE REALLY DID NEED THAT WE THREW OUT
START PILING UP
IF WE DON'T THROW IT OUT, THE WEIGHT WILL KEEP US FROM MOVING FORWARD
EVEN IF WE REALIZE LATER THAT IT WAS IMPORTANT TO US.

DESTROYING IT ONLY TAKES A MOMENT. HOWEVER, YOU DO NOT KNOW IF YOUR DESTRUCTION OF IT WILL CREATE THE PERFECTION YOU DESIRE.

BUT THOUGH YOU LOVE IT, IT MUST BE DESTROYED.


PEOPLE SAY GOOD-BYE
YOU COULD SUBSTITUTE "THROW OUT" FOR IT.
"DES-TROY"
DAZAI OSAMU WROTE THAT.
斜陽
PEOPLE RUN AWAY FROM THEIR INSTRUMENTS
PEOPLE GET DIVORCED
BUT THIS IS THE WAY THE WORLD WORKS SOME-TIMES
NOW I UNDER-STAND
IF YOU DON'T DISCARD THESE PAINFUL THINGS, NOTHING CAN BE PERFECT.

NOW I UNDERSTAND JUST HOW MUCH I NEEDED IT.
I'VE GOT TO HURRY.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
...I'M HELP-ING.

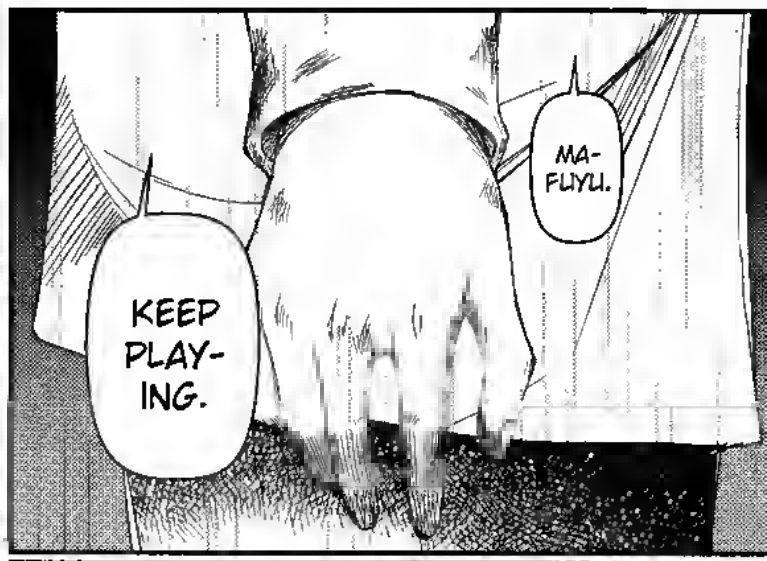
IT'S...
STILL HERE.

WHY...
CAN WE FIND THE ONE THING I DON'T NEED...
BUT WE CAN'T FIND THE ONE THING WE'RE LOOKING FOR?

WHY DOES IT STILL PLAY?
IT'S IN SUCH A TERRIBLE STATE...

WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR...

.....
IF


MA-FUYU.
KEEP PLAY-ING.

HUH?
OKAY, BUT...

IF THIS REALLY IS
A MAGICAL PLACE WHERE YOU CAN FIND WHAT YOU ARE LOOKING FOR
IF THIS PLACE REALLY IS "THE SHOP THAT SELLS YOU WHAT YOU WANT"
THEN PLEASE, LET ME FIND IT
SO WE CAN PLAY
ONE MORE TIME

AS IT HITS ITS FINAL NOTE, IT SHATTERS.
THE FIRST VOLUME OF RELIGIOUS PIECES THAT BACH LEFT BEHIND
THE GLITTERING PIECES FALLING LIKE SNOW ON THE SURFACE OF THE JUNKYARD
EACH PIECE COMPOSED OF PURE SOUNDS, WOVEN TOGETHER DELIBERATELY
THE FIRST PRELUDE, AS DELICATE AS CRYSTAL
THEIR VOICES COME ALIVE
AND ONE BY ONE, THE PIECES OF JUNK BEGIN TO AWAKEN TO MAFUYU'S SOUND.

THE WELL-TEMPERED CLAVIER BOOK 1

PRELUDE AND FUGUE NO. 1 IN C-MAJOR

MAFUYU'S FINGERS BEGIN TO PLAY THE EXPOSITION OF THE FUGUE.
ドゥ
LIKE A LONELY MORNING PRAYER, THE SECOND VOICE REPLIES WITH THE TONAL ANSWER.
THEN THE THIRD VOICE WEIGHS EVERYTHING ELSE DOWN WITH THE COUNTER-POINT.
BENEATH THE MUSIC, THE VALLEY OF DISCARDED OBJECTS BEGINS TO FILL THE AIR WITH RESONANCE.
CLAM-ORING CHORDS
FLUTES AND HORNS
A TAMBORINE THAT CRASHES THEN DISAP-PEARS
THE FOUR-VOICED FUGUE BREAKS INTO A RUN

HOW...
I THOUGHT MAFUYU'S RIGHT HAND DIDN'T MOVE...
BY SOME METHOD OF PLAYING UNKNOWN TO ME
WITH JUST HER LEFT HAND
SHE MASTERS THE FOUR VOICES OF THE FUGUE
OR, PERHAPS I AM JUST HALLUCIN-ATING
AND MY MIND IS FILLING IN THE BLANK SPACES FOR ME
I DON'T KNOW
I NEED TO FIND IT
BEFORE THIS MAGIC VANISHES

DEEP-ER
DIG-GING FOR THE BOT-TOM
MY BREA-THING STOPS
DEEPER
I SLIP MY-SELF INTO
THE SUFF-OCATING ECHOES IN THE AIR
I PUSH MYSELF THROUGH THE DUELING VIOLAS AND CELLOS
DIG-GING EVEN DEEP-ER
I THROW MY HANDS
INTO THE GRIMY MUD
MA-FUYU'S PIANO
AND THE RESO-NANCE AROUND ME
THAT EVER SO FAINT
EVER SO DIM MEL-ODY

I'VE FOUND IT!

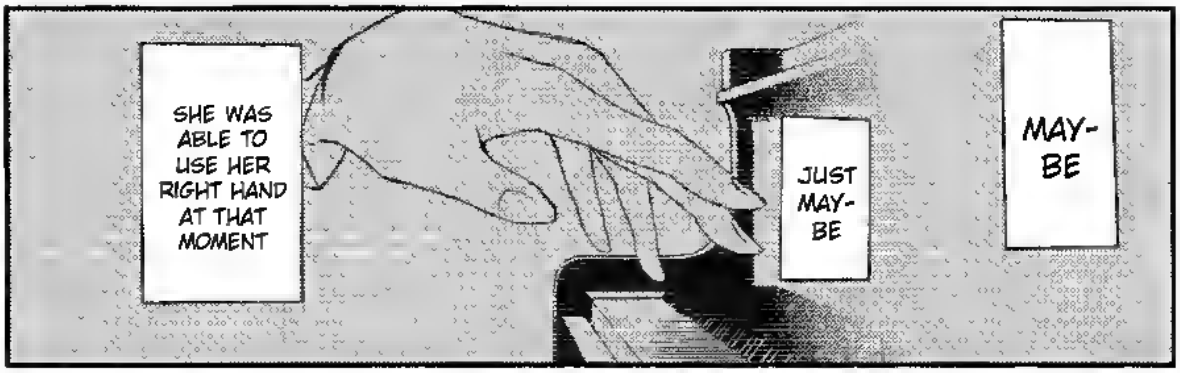
MAKE SURE YOU GIVE THAT BASS A WOMAN'S NAME.
I COULDN'T DO THAT.
NOW THAT I HAVE IT AGAIN,
I UNDER-STAND.
THIS BASS IS A PART OF ME.
THE BEATEN-UP GRAY BODY
THE SCRATCH-ES LEFT ON IT BY MAFUYU'S NAILS
THE FOUR STRINGS BUZZING WITH THE SOUND OF MAFUYU'S PIANO
THE MARK LEFT FROM WHERE IT FELL ON THE FLOOR

IT DOESN'T NEED A NAME.

I NEVER KNEW THAT THIS BIG CAR HAD BEEN LEFT OUT HERE.
I FOUND IT THE SECOND TIME I CAME HERE.
I WASN'T TALKING TO YOU.
I WAS TALKING TO THE BASS.
OH...
I SEE...
I'M SORRY...
DID YOU GET HURT?
OH.
YOU DON'T NEED TO APOLOGIZE MAFUYU...

I'M SO GLAD... WE FOUND YOU.

THE FUGUE SHE PLAYED AFTER THAT PRELUDE
THERE'S NO WAY SHE COULD HAVE PLAYED IT WITHOUT HER RIGHT HAND.


SHE WAS ABLE TO USE HER RIGHT HAND AT THAT MOMENT
JUST MAY-BE
MAY-BE

BUSY

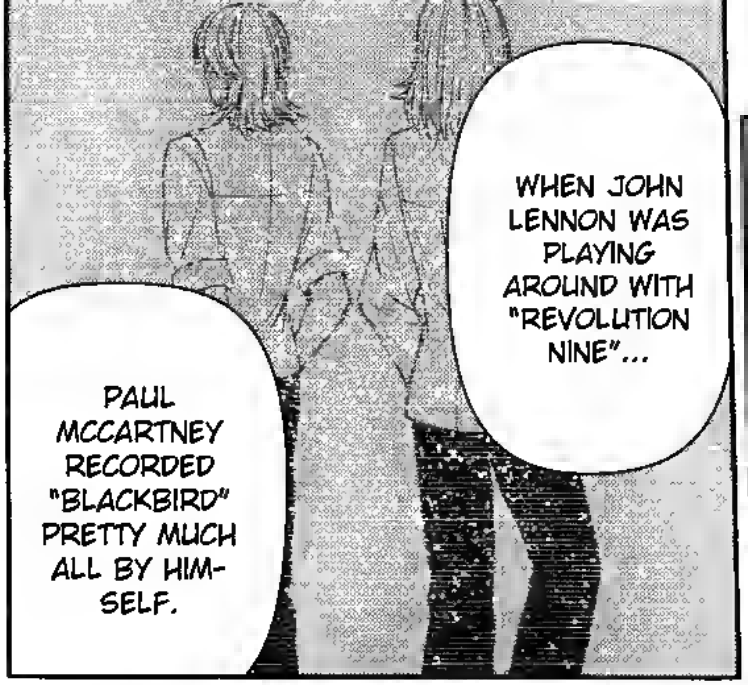
OR WAS THAT MY IMAGIN-ATION AGAIN?

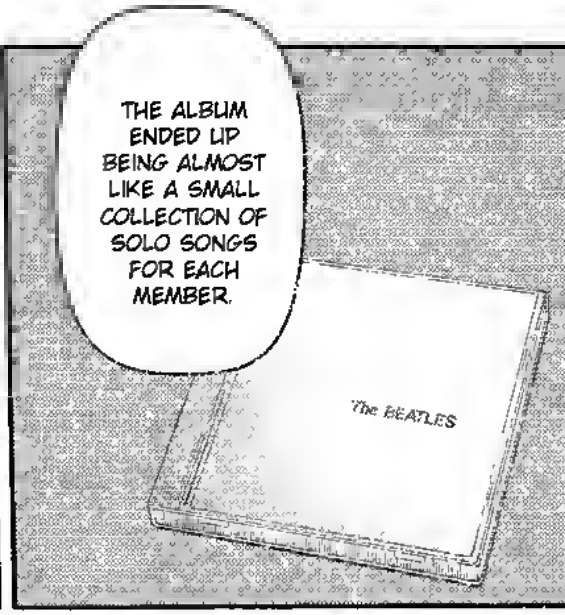
THAT'S
WHAT MAKES IT ALL RIGHT

BUT
THIS IS DEFINITELY REAL
I REALLY DID
GET IT BACK.

I SHOULD HAVE BROUGHT A SCREW-DRIVER WITH ME...
BUT...
I WONDER IF THE CLUB REGISTR-ATION FORM GOT WET...
WHAT DO I DO NOW?
OKAY.
I COULD GET AWAY WITH NOT TAKING A BAG WITH ME, BUT...
ゴソリ
Fender
Stratocaster
60's Vintage
Estimated Value
3 MILLION YEN
(about $40,000)

...WHAT ARE YOU PLAYING?
GWAH! OH...
SORRY FOR PLAYING IT WITHOUT PERMISSION.
IT'S OKAY.
WHAT SONG IS THAT?
UMMM,
"BLACK-BIRD"
IT'S A SONG...
BY THE BEATLES.
IT'S A REALLY NICE SONG.
WHAT'S THE STORY BEHIND IT?
WELL...
IT WAS ON THEIR TENTH ALBUM,
BUT WHEN THE BEATLES WERE MAKING THAT ALBUM,
THE MEMBERS WEREN'T GETTING ALONG.
IT CAME OUT JUST BEFORE THEY BROKE UP.

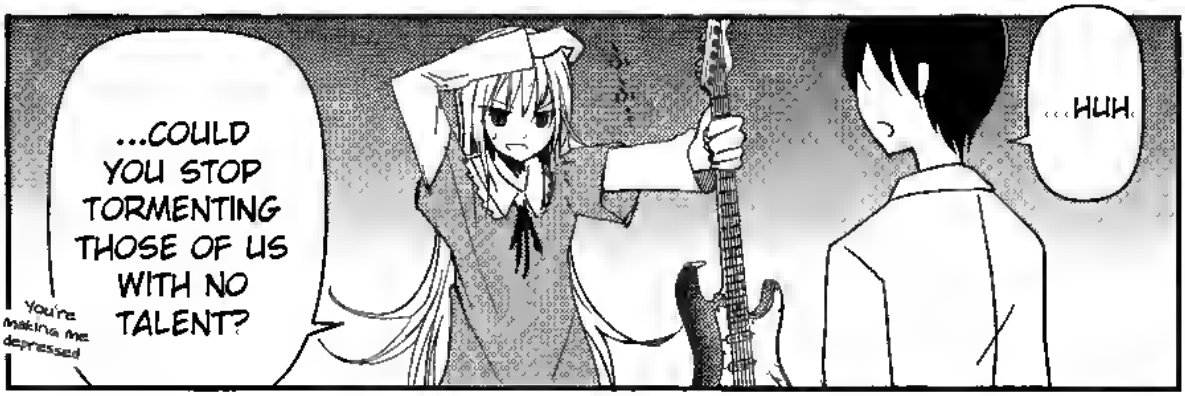

PAUL MCCARTNEY RECORDED "BLACKBIRD" PRETTY MUCH ALL BY HIM-SELF.
WHEN JOHN LENNON WAS PLAYING AROUND WITH "REVOLUTION NINE"...

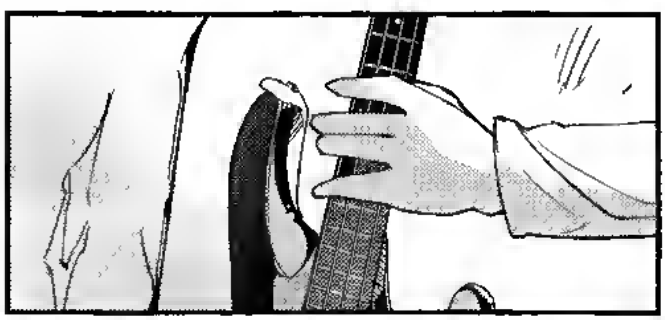


THIS QUIET SONG, BLACK-BIRD, WAS GIVEN TO US

IN THE SHADOW OF THE SONG OF REVOLUTION THAT JOHN WOULD NEVER DELIVER TO ANYONE

YOU HAVE TO PLAY IT WITH THREE FINGERS.
YOU WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO PLAY IT, MAFUYU.
YEAH.
IT SEEMS LIKE IT'S A SONG THAT'S EASY ENOUGH FOR YOU TO PLAY.
SINCE YOUR FINGERS WON'T MOVE, YOU CAN'T PLAY IT.
SO DEAL WITH IT.
IF YOU'RE MAD ABOUT IT, THEN GO TO AMERICA AND GET THAT SURGERY.
GIVE IT TO ME.


...HUH.
...COULD YOU STOP TORMENTING THOSE OF US WITH NO TALENT?
You're making me depressed



ANYONE COULD DO THAT IF THEY PRACTICED HARD ENOUGH.
I DON'T FEEL LIKE DOING THAT.

WITHOUT PLUGGING IT INTO AN AMP, IT SOUNDS LIKE NOTHING'S WRONG WITH IT.
IT'S WEIRD.
THAT'S BECAUSE AN AMP MAKES ALL THE PROBLEMS SOUND LOUDER.
LIKE IF YOU HIT THE WRONG NOTE, OR IF IT'S OUT OF TUNE.
...YOU CAN
FIX IT,
RIGHT.

THEY SAY IT WAS WRITTEN TO GIVE BLACK WOMEN COURAGE.
APPARENTLY PAUL SAID THAT HIMSELF.
WHO WAS THE SONG WRITTEN FOR?
WHY NOT?
?
BUT...
I DON'T LIKE TO THINK ABOUT IT THAT WAY.
IT'S JUST A SONG WRITTEN ABOUT A BLACKBIRD.
IT'S FINE JUST THE WAY IT IS.
BECAUSE THEN IT'S JUST TRYING TO GIVE IT SOME DEEPER MEANING.

IS THAT A REAL KIND OF BIRD?
YEAH.
IN JAPANESE, YOU'D SAY KUROUTADORI.
IT'S LITTLE, AND COMPLETELY BLACK. ONLY ITS BEAK IS YELLOW.
THE SOUND IT MAKES IS PRETTY, TOO.
BUT THERE PROBABLY AREN'T ANY IN JAPAN.
WHERE?
I KNOW WHERE TO FIND ONE.
...THERE ARE.

RIGHT HERE.

チュン
チュン
.....
J-JUST KIDDING...
WHAT WAS LOST HAS NOW BEEN FOUND!
THEIR STORY STARTS NOW!!
VOL 8 TO BE CONTINUED ON JUNE 27TH
(THEY'RE TAKING A MONTH OFF!)
PRESENTED BY FUTARI WA PRETTY ANON PRETTYANON.WORDPRESS.COM

PRESENTED BY FUTARI WA PRETTY ANON
SCANS: ANON BLACK
TRANSLATION: NIARAETH
QUALITY CHECK: RALIKCARAN
CLEANING: ATOMGK
TYPESETTING: LEIPUJIH HIIVA
FINAL QUALITY CHECK: ANON BLACK
PRETTYANON.WORDPRESS.COM

さよなら
Sayonara Piano Sonata
ピアノソナタ
ON THAT DAY, THE AFTERNOON BECAME INCREDIBLY HOT.
ジリリリ…
THOSE TWO ARE BEGINNING TO WALK FROM HERE...
CHAPTER 15 'CHILDREN AND ADULTS'
MANGA: AKASAKA AKA
ORIGINAL WORK: SUGII HIKARU
CHARACTER DESIGN: UEDA RYOU

THE FREEZING SEASON THAT LASTED 'TILL YESTERDAY WAS NOWHERE TO BE FOUND,
AND THE SKY WAS FREAKISHLY CLEAR.
WHEN WE'RE WALKING LIKE THIS, I HAVE THE FEELING THAT WE COULD GO ANYWHERE
THOUGH YESTERDAY WE STILL BORE THOSE SHACKLES...
WE ARE JUST WALKING, SIDE BY SIDE, UNDER THE SUN THAT DRIED OUT THE WHOLE TOWN.
SOMEHOW,
THIS SEEMED LIKE A BAD OMEN.
NOW, WE WON'T BE TIED DOWN BY THE QUESTION OF WHERE WE SHOULD GO.

UHM,
THEY ARE NOW.

YOUR LEGS,
ARE THEY ALRIGHT?

IS IT TRUE...
THAT THE WHOLE RIGHT SIDE OF YOUR BODY IS GOING TO BE UNABLE TO MOVE SOON?
.....

WHEN I SLEEP AT NIGHT,
MY RIGHT SIDE WILL DISAPPEAR.
THAT FEELING SCARES ME SO MUCH THAT I ONLY SLEEP WITH LEFT SIDE DOWN.
IT FEELS LIKE YOU'RE SINKING INTO A BOTTOMLESS OCEAN.

PER-HAPS.
EVEN THOUGH THE DOCTORS DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING TO ME.

.....
BUT YESTERDAY,
YOU WAS SLEEPING WITH YOUR LEFT SIDE UP...
LIAR!
YOU WERE SLEEPING FACING ME.
THAT'S A LIE!
WHY WOULD SOMETHING LIKE THAT HAVE TO BE A LIE...
IT,
IT'S LIKE BEING TRAPPED IN A CAVE, BUT ONLY ON THIS SIDE.
IT SEEMS THAT SOON I, WON'T BE ABLE TO MOVE MY WRIST ANYMORE
THEN, I WON'T BE ABLE TO PLAY THE GUITAR.

YOU CAN STILL USE YOUR LEFT HAND, RIGHT?
IF THAT'S THE CASE....
.....

IF THAT'S THE CASE?

IDIOT!

YOU COULD PLAY IT USING YOUR TEETH, LIKE JIMMY HENDRIX!
ギュィーン

"THEN I WILL GIVE YOU MY RIGHT HAND INSTEAD!"
COULDN'T YOU HAVE SAID SOMETHING COOL LIKE THAT?
.....
BUT... THAT'S MY RIGHT HAND, YOU KNOW?
.....
GIVE ME AN ANSWER, WILL YOU...
BUT...
IF IT REALLY COMES DOWN TO THAT

WHEN
THE TIME COMES THAT YOU REALLY WON'T BE ABLE TO PLAY MUSIC ANYMORE,

MAFUYU,
WOULD THAT BE OKAY FOR YOU?

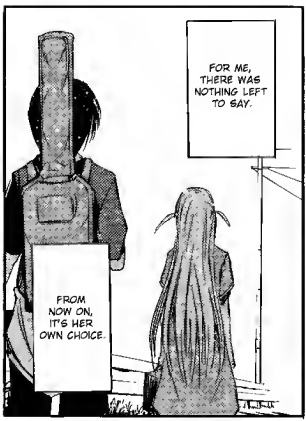
IF THAT HAPPENS....

YOU MAY HAVE SOMEHOW MANAGED TO GET BY, BY CUSTO-MIZING YOUR PICK,
BUT SOON, IF YOUR WRIST CEASES TO MOVE, THEN...

IF THAT HAPPENS,
I'LL USE MY TEETH.

BUT....
...I'D... LIKE TO SEE THAT

EVEN SO...
I STILL WANT TO HEAR YOU PLAY THE PIANO ONE MORE TIME.


FOR ME, THERE WAS NOTHING LEFT TO SAY.
FROM NOW ON, IT'S HER OWN CHOICE.

MAFUYU DIDN'T STOP,
NOR DID SHE TURN AROUND.

I'VE DONE ALL I COULD FOR HER,
RUNNING AWAY WITH HER,
LENDING MY SHOULDER TO HER FROM TIME TO TIME...
AT THAT TIME,
I WONDERED WHAT EXPRESSION WAS ON MAFUYU'S FACE,
AND IF MY WORDS
HAVE REACHED INTO HER HEART, SOMEHOW.

I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO KNOW THOSE THINGS,
BUT I KNEW,
THAT THE SUN WOULD, FOR SURE.

WE WERE FOUND
JUST A FEW HOURS AFTER THAT.
WHAT SHOULD WE DO?
WANNA RUN FOR IT?
ヒソ

SO THAT WAS
THE END OF
OUR TRIP.

Mukoujima Maki
The music teacher at Nao's school. An old acquaintance of Mafuyu's, one of the few who understands her situation.

ドタ
ドタ
ハッ
ハッ
SO YOU CAME HERE AGAIN AFTER ALL!
WHAT WERE YOU PLANNING, AND FOR TWO NIGHTS, EVEN!
DO YOU KNOW HOW WORRIED EVERYONE WAS------

...WHAT ABOUT THE CONCERT?
WASN'T TODAY,
YOU KNOW, THE START OF...
WHAT ARE YOU SAYING...

THERE'S NO WAY I COULD GO TO ANY CONCERT!!
MY DAUGHTER HASN'T COME HOME FOR 3 WHOLE DAYS!
AAHH,
SO IN THE END,
YOU DRAGGED MAFUYU OUT WITH YOU---
SO IT WAS YOU, AFTER ALL!!

HE IS NOTHING BUT A FATHER.

IF ANYTHING HAPPENED TO MAFUYU I'LL NEVE---NHG!

SLAP

!?

SLAP

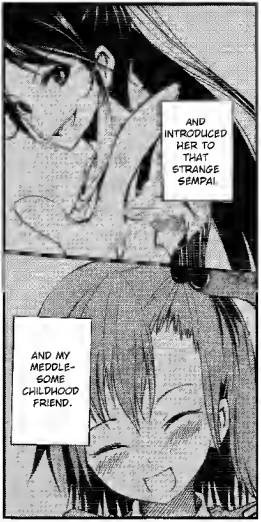
THAT'S RIGHT,

IN THE END, MAFUYU WAS NOTHING BUT A CHILD.

BECAUSE I STILL HAVEN'T GIVEN HER THE INVITATION TO THE CLUB.

THE GREATNESS OF ROCK,

THE FUN OF BEING IN A BAND...



MAFU...!

OKAY.

I SEE.
WELL THEN, NAO-KUN
THERE'S A LOT OF THINGS I NEED TO HEAR,
IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN?

P-PLEASE GO EASY ON ME...

TO ME, YOU SEEMED
STUBBORN, FRIGHTENING, AND YOU ALWAYS DECIDED EVERYTHING ON YOUR OWN.
YOU NEVER ONCE THOUGHT ABOUT WHAT I MIGHT THINK AND WHAT I MIGHT WANT.
I HATED THAT.
.....
I SEE.

BUT,
YOU NEVER HIT ME EVEN ONCE, UNTIL TODAY.

YOU SEE. I.....

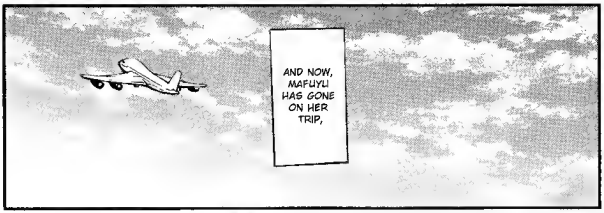
HEY, PAPA....

AND I THOUGHT THAT I WAS ABANDONED AGAIN

NAO,
I HAD BEEN WRONG.
I FELT THAT IT SHOULD HAVE NATURALLY COME TO THAT.
RATHER,
STOP SAYING GROSS THINGS.
I'LL CHANGE, REALLY!
AND I'LL NEVER COME OUT OF THE BATH NAKED SINGING, EVER AGAIN!
I'LL NEVER COME BACK LATE DRUNK AND PUKE INTO THE HALLWAY AGAIN, AND I'LL CLEAN MY ROOM, TOO!
EVEN THOUGH?...
BUT STILL,
IF ONLY YOU COULD THINK OF ME AS A SON.
I'M NOT YOUR WIFE.

AND WITH THAT.

OUR FUGUE HAS COME TO AN END.



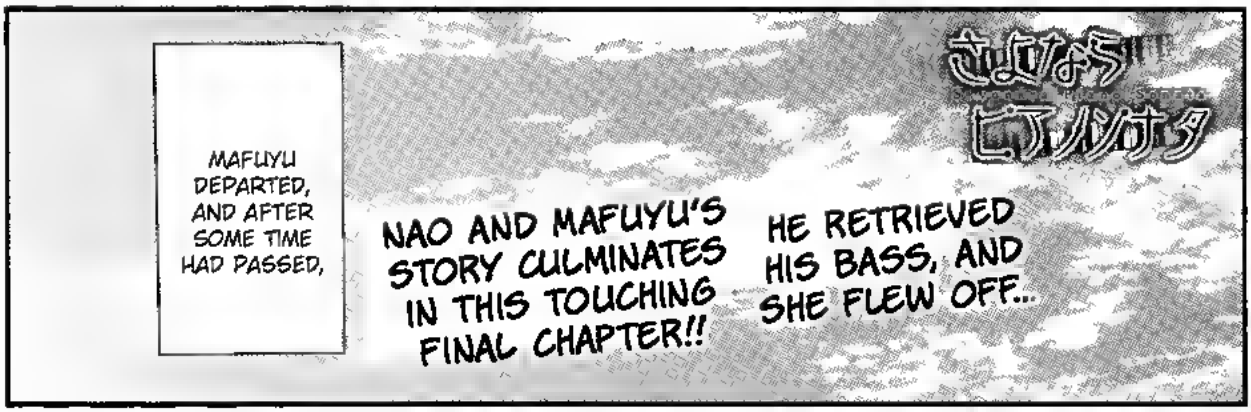
AND LEFT ME WITH A BIG GAPING HOLE IN MY SOUL,

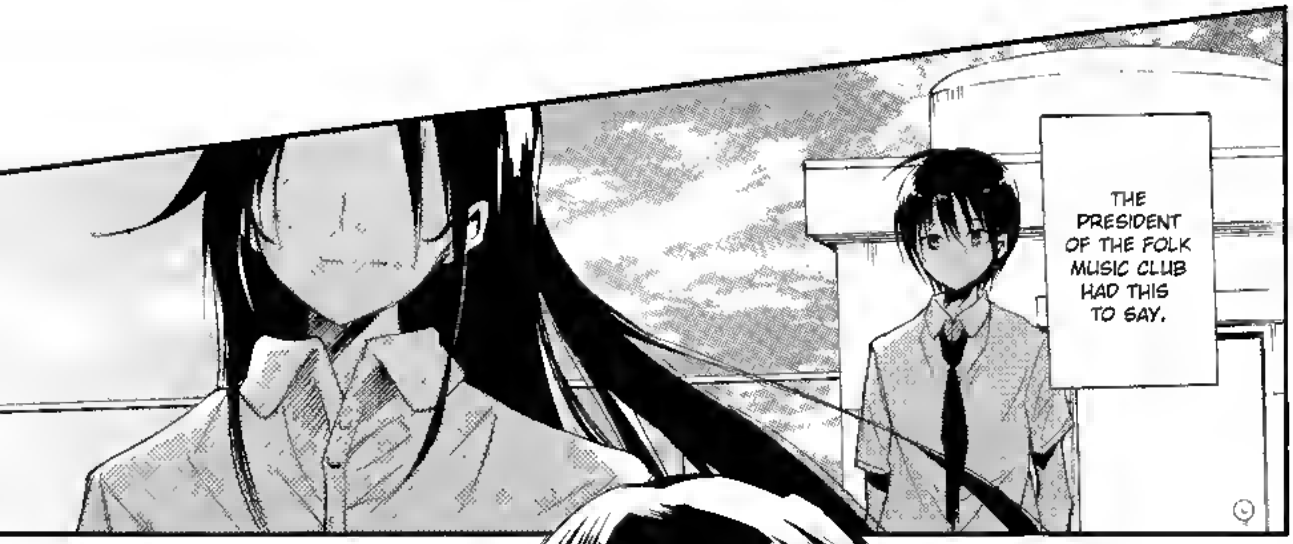
AND I KNEW THAT THE NEXT SEASON HAD BEGUN.

WITH MAFUYU GONE,

THE FEELINGS IN NAO'S CHEST ARE------

NEXT ISSUE, THE TOUCHING FINAL CHAPTER!!


さよなら ピアノソナタ
MAFUYU DEPARTED, AND AFTER SOME TIME HAD PASSED,
NAO AND MAFUYU'S STORY CULMINATES IN THIS TOUCHING FINAL CHAPTER!!
HE RETRIEVED HIS BASS, AND SHE FLEW OFF..


THE PRESIDENT OF THE FOLK MUSIC CLUB HAD THIS TO SAY.

YOU CAN'T HAVE A REVOLUTION BY JUST GATHERING A BUNCH OF PEOPLE AND BLOWING A HORN.
WHEN HUMANS DECIDE ON CHANGING SOMETHING,
THEY PLANT A SEED IN THE GROUND, A SEED THAT MAY NEVER BEAR FRUIT.

THE STORY ABOUT LOVE AND MUSIC AND REVOLUTION HAS COME TO ITS FINAL SONG, AND IT'S RINGING OUT LOUD...
THE HAND THAT CAME TO MINE, THE HAND THAT WENT FROM MINE...

FINAL CHAPTER
"SAYONARA PIANO SONATA"

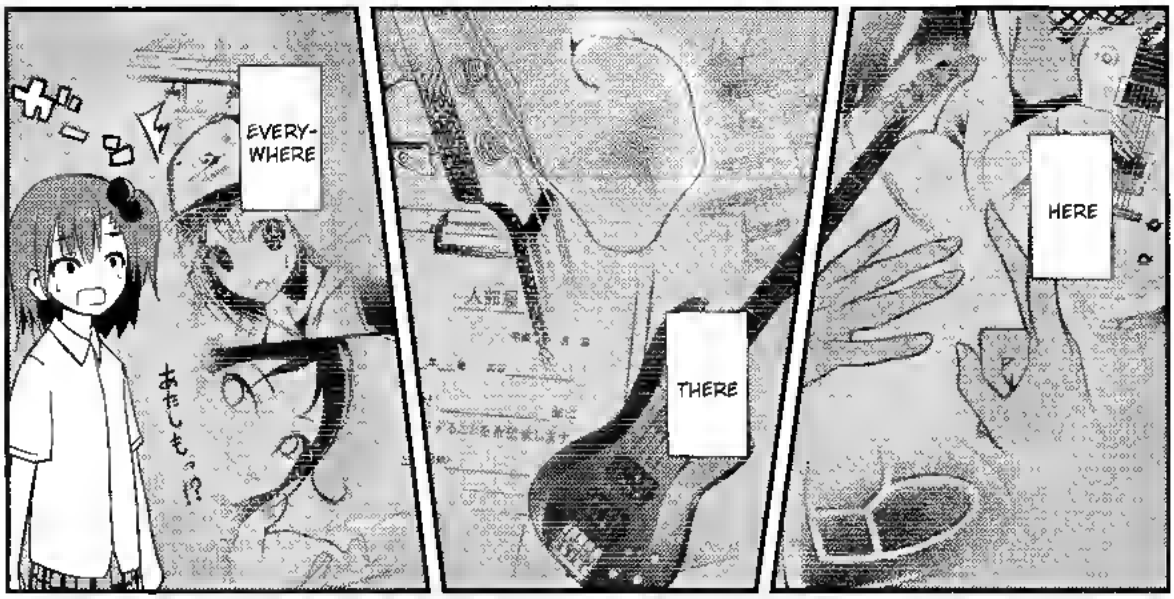
MANGA: AKASAKA AKA
ORIGINAL WORK: SUGII HIKARU
CHARACTER DESIGN: UEDA RYOU

Volume 3 (end) is on sale 8/27!

THERE WERE TWO WELL-TRAINED GUARDS AT EBISAWA MAFUYU'S HOUSE.
I WAS KIND OF SURPRISED.
I THOUGHT IT'D BE EASY TO BREAK IN, SINCE IT'S A BIG HOUSE WITH VERY FEW PEOPLE AROUND...
BUT I WAS TOO NAIVE.
I'M GLAD I WENT TO THE HOSPITAL INSTEAD.
SO THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED.
BACK THEN, WHEN MAFUYU SUDDENLY APPEARED AT MY ROOM,
IT WAS ONLY BECAUSE A CERTAIN SOMEONE HAD PLACED A NOTE WITH MY ADDRESS INSIDE A CD IN MAFUYU'S BAG.

I THOUGHT SOMETHING WOULD HAPPEN.
OF COURSE,
SHE PROBABLY KNEW THERE WAS A CHANCE MAFUYU WOULDN'T EVEN NOTICE IT.
AND THAT THE CHANCE THAT SHE WOULDN'T EVEN COME TO MY PLACE WAS EVEN LOWER.
I THOUGHT THAT IT WAS PROBABLY...
SOMETHING THAT WOULDN'T BE HARMFUL...
TO EBISAWA MAFUYU, OR TO YOU, BOY.
SO I PLANTED THE SEED.

I'M SURE THAT GIRL HAS PLANTED COUNTLESS NUMBERS OF SEEDS.



"I KNOW THAT SOMETHING WILL HAPPEN."
IT WAS WRITTEN ALL OVER HER FACE.

THAT'S WHY I NEVER GAVE HER MY THANKS.

I DID SOME SOUL-SEARCHING.
I CRIED A LITTLE.
I FELT LIKE DYING.

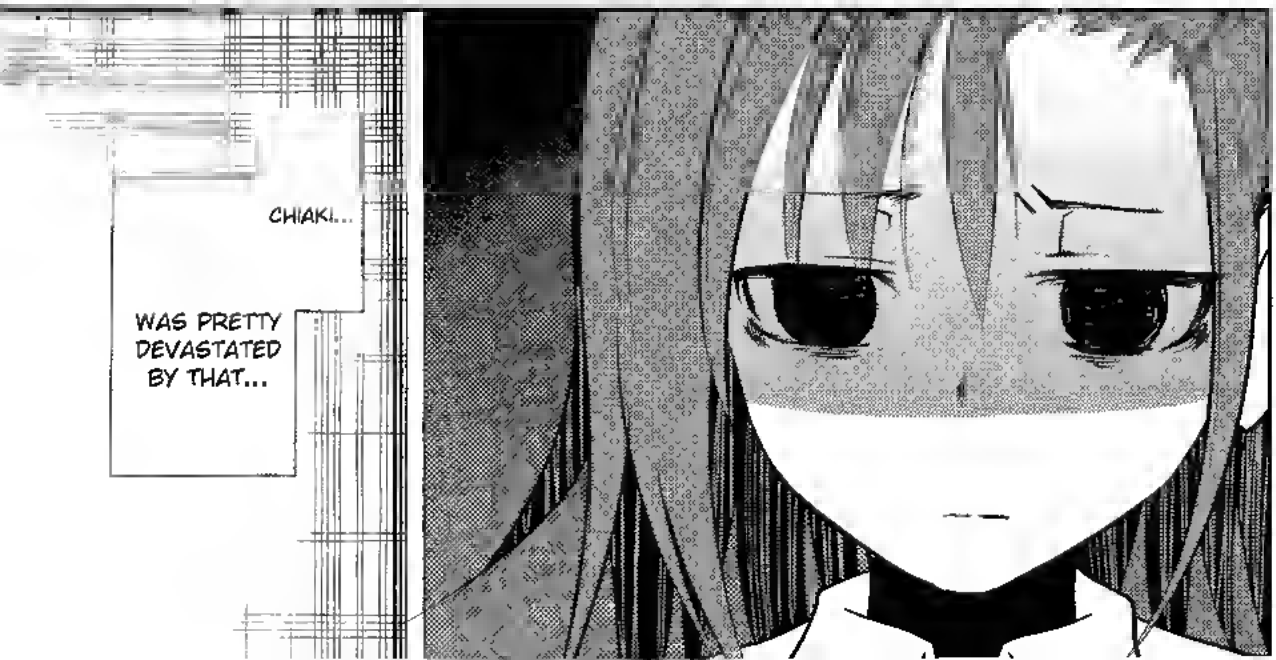
BUT...
WHEN EBISAWA MAYUFU PASSED OUT, MY HEART STOPPED FOR A SECOND.

I WAS SO RELIEVED.
SO...
WHEN I HEARD THAT YOU'D RAN AWAY WITH HER,
I THOUGHT,
"WOW, HE CAN ACTUALLY HANDLE HIMSELF",
YOU KNOW?
AND SO...
.....

YOU HAVE SAVED ME FROM A PREDICAMENT IN A WAY I NEVER THOUGHT IMAGINABLE.
I LOVE YOU, BOY.

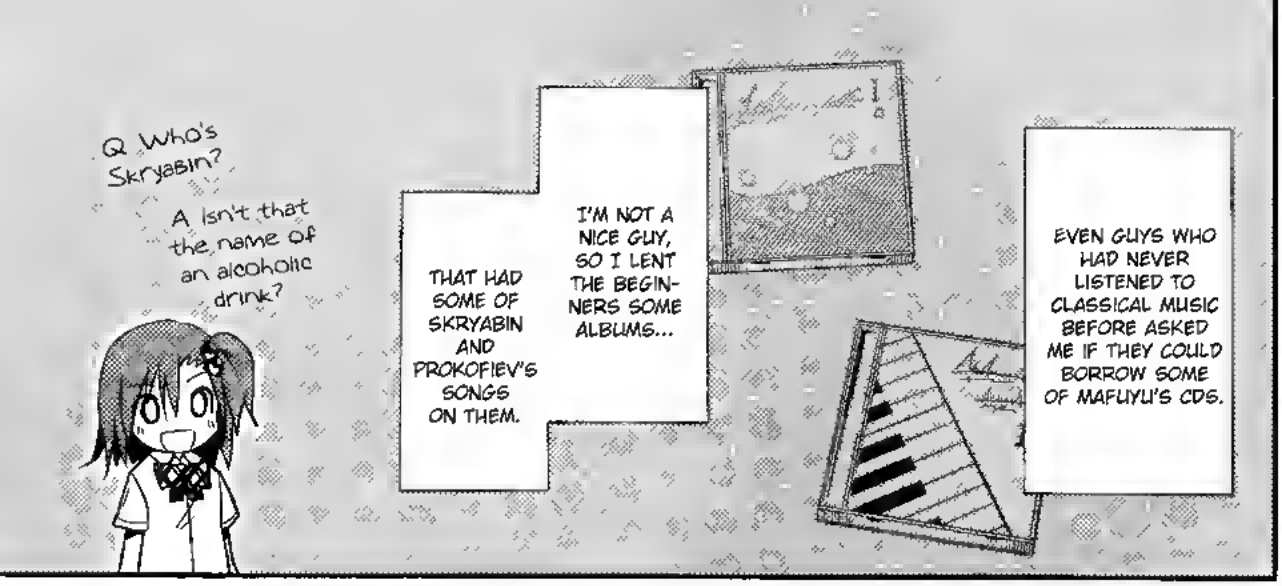
STOP...!
YOU'RE SO ADORABLE. YOU'RE SO ADORABLE!

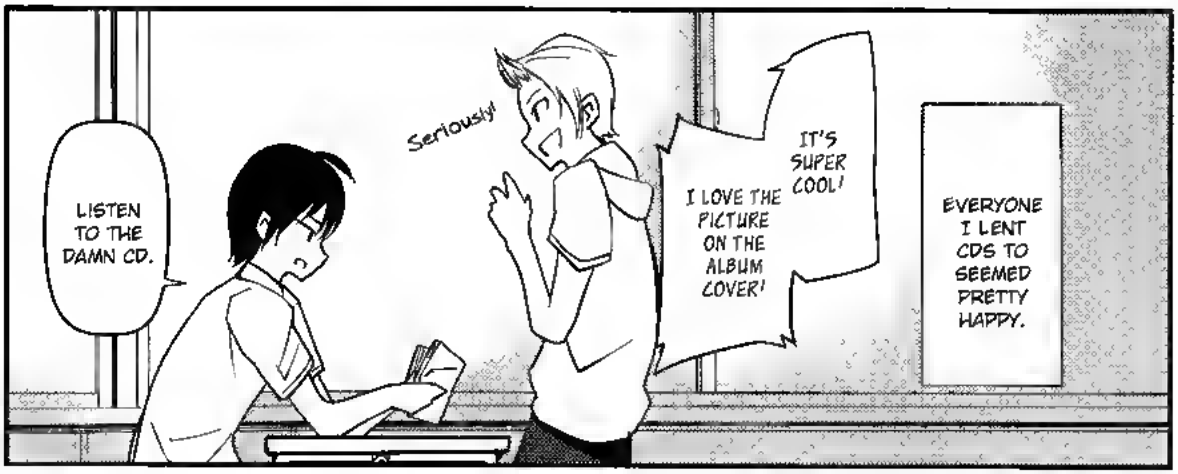
ぎゅー
....!?
HA HA HA!!


CHIAKI...
WAS PRETTY DEVASTATED BY THAT...

THESE AREN'T JUDO MOVES!!
STARTING WITH AN ARM-GRAB INTO A SCORPION HOLD
FOR THE FINAL TOUCH, A COBRA TWIST AND BROKEN HOLD
EVEN SO
I THINK SHE REALLY GREW AS A PERSON.
I'M SORRY! I TAP OUT, I TAP OUT!!
YOU NEVER EVEN REPLIED TO MY TEXTS!
I CALLED YOU SO MANY TIMES!

THE BOYS OF MY CLASS, SPURRED BY THEIR CURIOSITY, ASKED ME COUNTLESS QUESTIONS ABOUT WHAT HAD HAPPENED.
AFTER THAT,
HOW MAFUYU FELT, BEING FOLLOWED AROUND BY ALL THAT GOSSIP.
I FINALLY UNDERSTOOD...


Q. Who's Skryabin?
A. Isn't that the name of an alcoholic drink?
I'M NOT A NICE GUY, SO I LENT THE BEGINNERS SOME ALBUMS...
THAT HAD SOME OF SKRYABIN AND PROKOFIEV'S SONGS ON THEM.
EVEN GUYS WHO HAD NEVER LISTENED TO CLASSICAL MUSIC BEFORE ASKED ME IF THEY COULD BORROW SOME OF MAFUYU'S CDS.


LISTEN TO THE DAMN CD.
Seriously!
I LOVE THE PICTURE ON THE ALBUM COVER!
IT'S SUPER COOL!
EVERYONE I LENT CDS TO SEEMED PRETTY HAPPY.

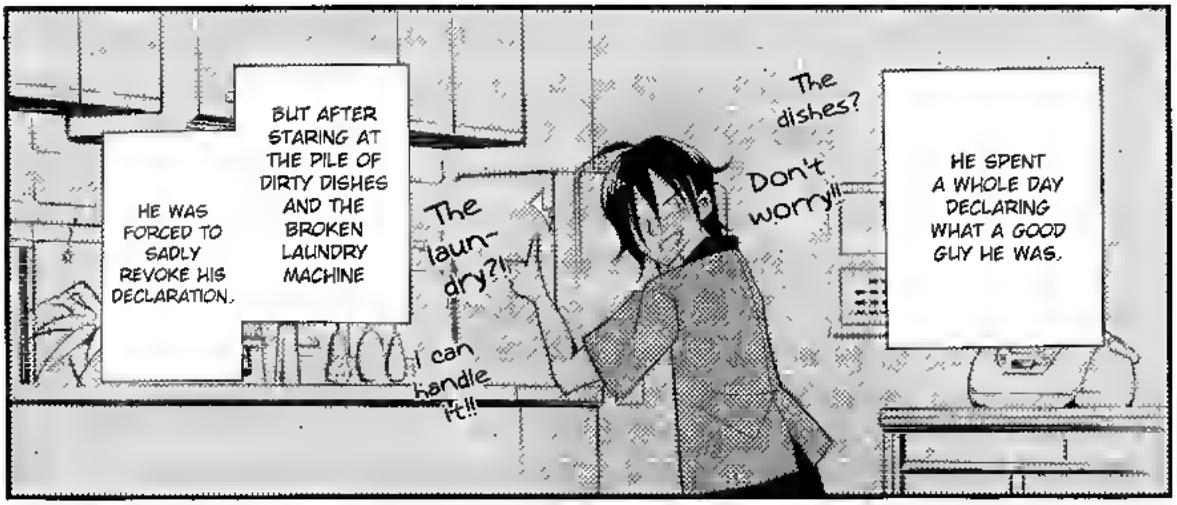
SO...
I HEARD YOU CALLED EBICHIRI?

AND YOU GAVE HIM A LOT OF CRAP.
BUT DOESN'T IT COST A LOT TO MAKE AN INTERNATIONAL CALL?
THOUGH IT'S FINE IF YOU TALKED WITH HIM FOR A LONG TIME TO PISS HIM OFF.

BUT IT SURE ISN'T LIKE MY SON TO DISAPPEAR FOR THREE DAYS AND SUDDENLY RETURN.
THANKS TO YOU, I HAD TO SEE THAT IDIOT EBICHIRI'S TEAR-STAINED FACE...

AH, SORRY!
NAO-KUN, I'M KIDDING!
I CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT YOU, NAO-KUN!
I WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO USE THE BATHROOM IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT!
THEN JUST PEE YOUR PANTS.
YOU CAN WASH YOUR OWN FUTON...

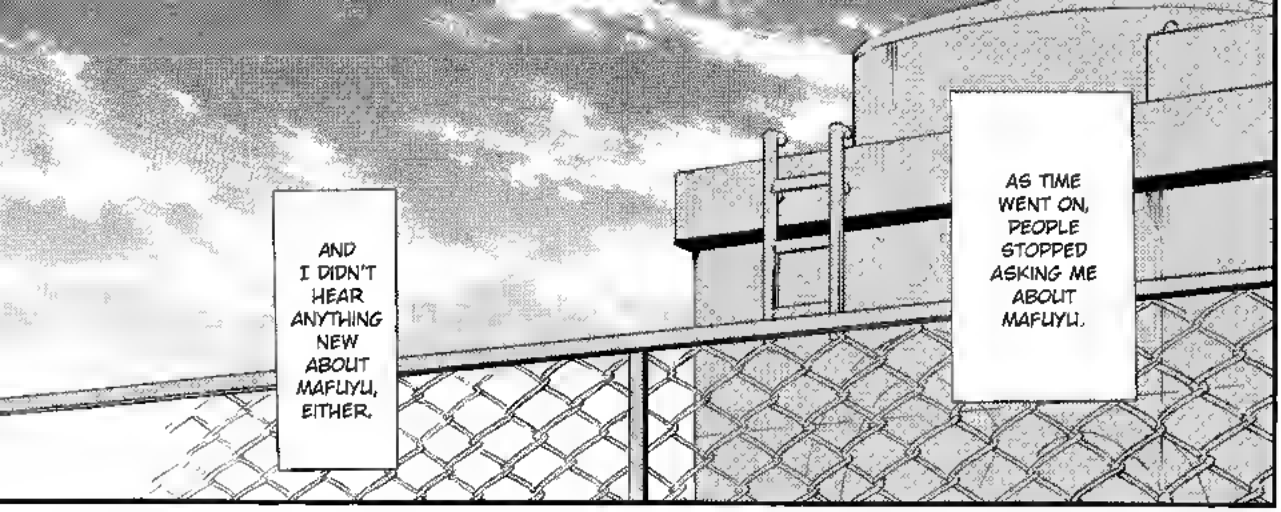
NAO-KUN!!
I'M NOT SURE HOW TO PUT IT...
BUT MY RELATIONSHIP WITH TETSUROU HASN'T CHANGED ONE BIT.


HE SPENT A WHOLE DAY DECLARING WHAT A GOOD GUY HE WAS.
The dishes?
Don't worry!!
The laundry?!
I can handle it!!
BUT AFTER STARING AT THE PILE OF DIRTY DISHES AND THE BROKEN LAUNDRY MACHINE
HE WAS FORCED TO SADLY REVOKE HIS DECLARATION.

BY THE WAY,
HOW FAR DID YOU TWO GO?
YOU CAN TELL YOUR DADDY.
MAYBE IT HAS CHANGED A LITTLE BIT...

SO BASICALLY...
THIS IS THE NATURAL STATE OF OUR RELATIONSHIP.

BUT THE PRACTICE ROOM IS STILL UNUSABLE.
IT'S LOCKED.
MAFUYU'S PADLOCK STILL HANGS THERE, UNTOUCHED.
ANPHA
OF COURSE,
ANYONE COULD BREAK IT OPEN IF THEY WANTED.
IT'S A CHEAP LITTLE LOCK, ANYWAYS.


AS TIME WENT ON, PEOPLE STOPPED ASKING ME ABOUT MAFUYU.
AND I DIDN'T HEAR ANYTHING NEW ABOUT MAFUYU, EITHER.

THAT'S WHY I SPENT EVERY DAY UP ON THE ROOF, PRACTICING THE BASS.
THE CALLUSES ON MY FINGERS THICKENED
AND I LEARNED LOTS OF NEW SONGS.

I THOUGHT YOU'D BE UP HERE, IGNORING EVERYONE ELSE.

YOU'VE GOTTEN PRETTY GOOD, HUH.
YEAH.
YOU'RE SURE TRYING HARD.
YEAH.
...YOUR HAIR'S...
ALSO GOTTEN LONG, HUH.
I'LL CUT IT FOR Y...
REALLY?
YEAH.
IT HAS.

NAH.
MAYBE NOT.
I KIND OF LIKE IT THAT LONG.
MAYBE I'LL GROW MY HAIR OUT, TOO.
AFTER THAT, MAFUYU WENT WITH HER FATHER TO AMERICA, MANY DAYS LATER THAN THEY'D PLANNED.

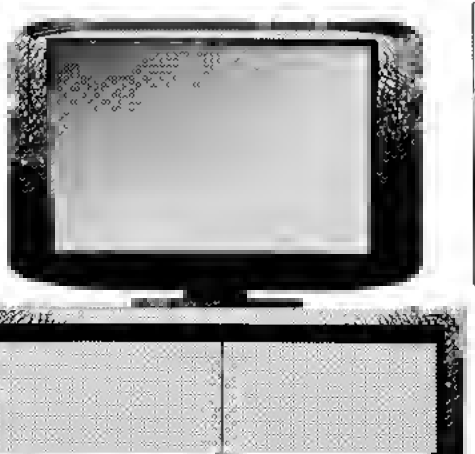
I WONDER IF SHE GOT IT EXAMINED.
OR IF SHE GOT THAT SURGERY.

I MIGHT NOT....
EVER SEE MAFUYU AGAIN.

JUST LIKE TETSUROU SAID....
EBI-CHIRI...
WAS A REALLY STUPID PARENT.

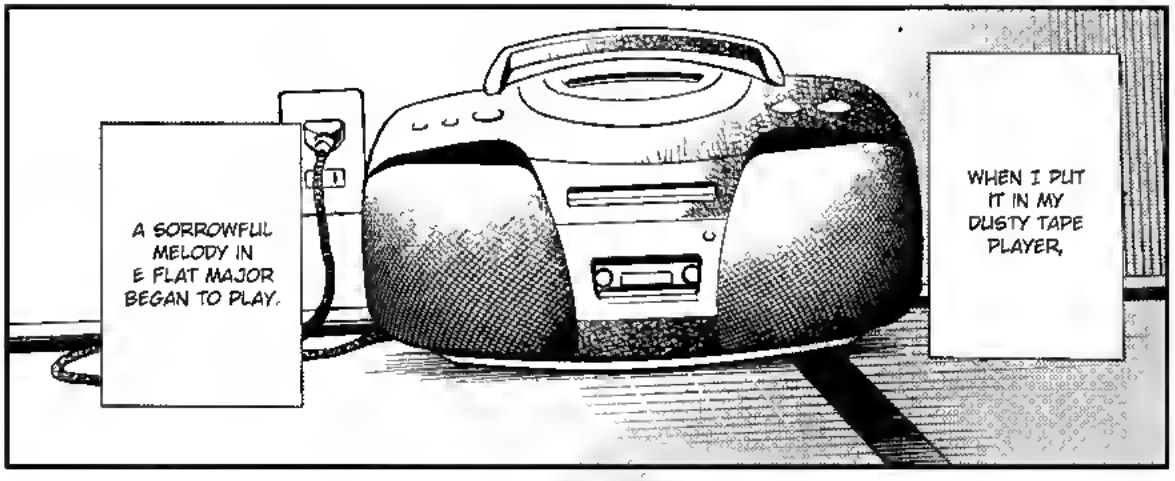
HE MUST HAVE BEEN FED UP WITH HIS DAUGHTER LEAVING HIM AGAIN AND AGAIN.
AND MIGHT HAVE ARRANGED TO HAVE HER LIVE WITH HIM OVER THERE.

BUT OF COURSE, I HAD NO IDEA WHO THE PIANIST WAS.
I HAD REALLY BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO HIS VERSION OF RACHMANINOFF'S SECOND PIANO SONATA,


I WATCHED EBICHIRI'S CHICAGO CONCERT ON MY TV AT HOME IN JAPAN.

ONE LETTER FROM MAFUYU.

I DID GET

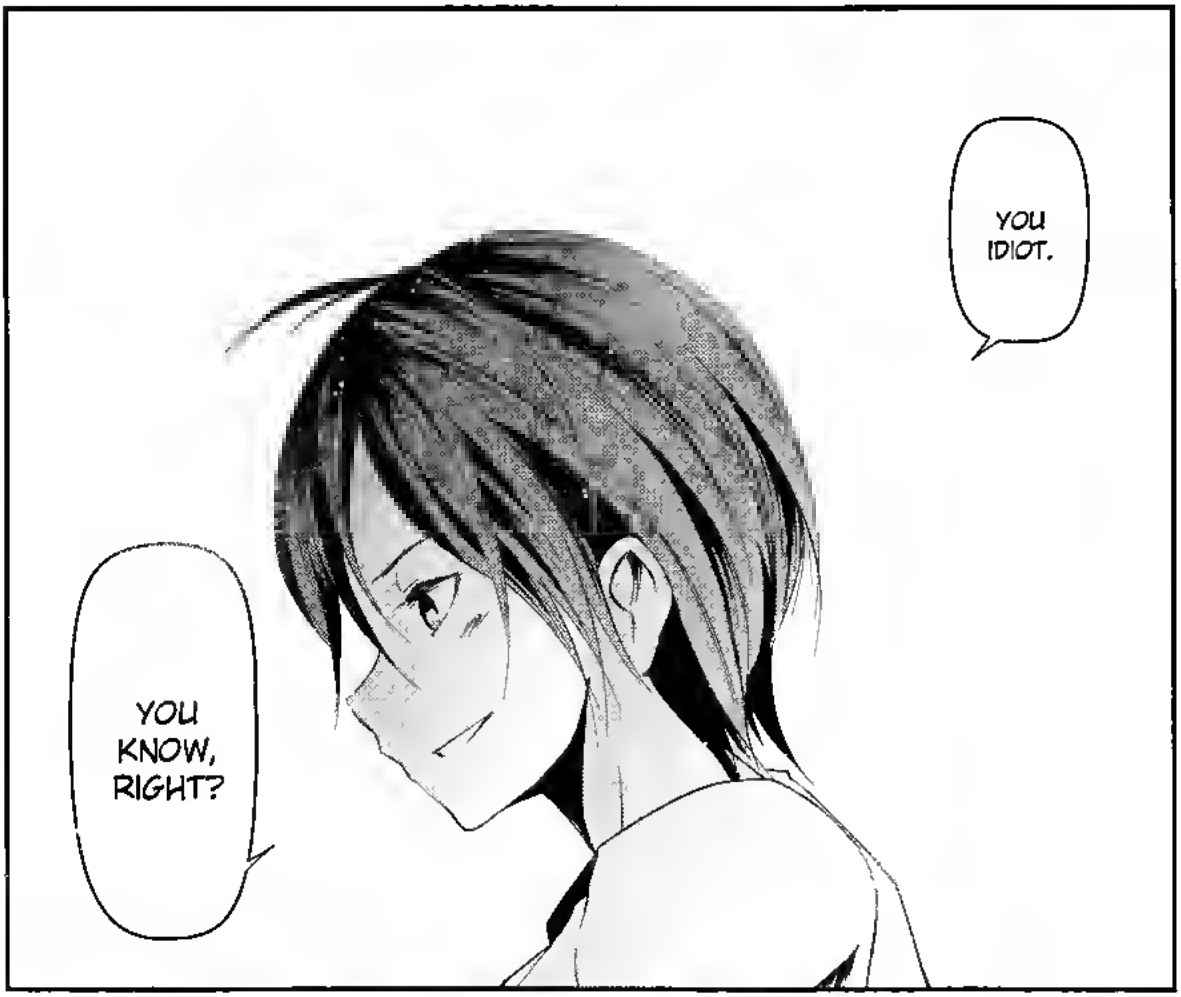

A SORROWFUL MELODY IN E FLAT MAJOR BEGAN TO PLAY.
WHEN I PUT IT IN MY DUSTY TAPE PLAYER,

BEETHOVEN'S 26TH PIANO SONATA

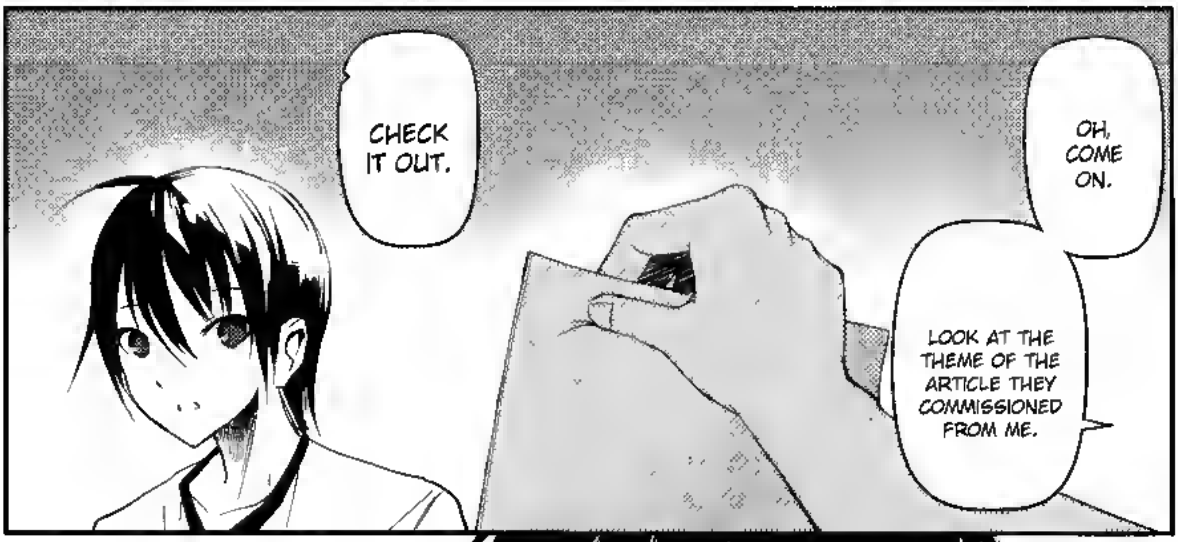
"FARE-WELL"

BUT...
.....
WE DON'T KNOW IF HER HAND'S BEEN FIXED YET.
SO I GUESS...
SOUNDS LIKE SHE RECORDED THE RIGHT HAND PART AND LEFT HAND PART SEPARATELY, THEN MIXED IT TOGETHER.
THE RECORDER SHE LOVED EVER SO DEARLY.
THE RECORDER HER MOM GAVE HER.
SHE PROBABLY RECORDED IT WITH THE AUDIO RECORDER THAT I FIXED FOR HER BACK THEN.
I KNEW THAT THE MOMENT I LISTENED TO IT.
IT DEFINITELY SOUNDED LIKE MAFUYU.
BUT WHAT A HORRIBLE SONG CHOICE.

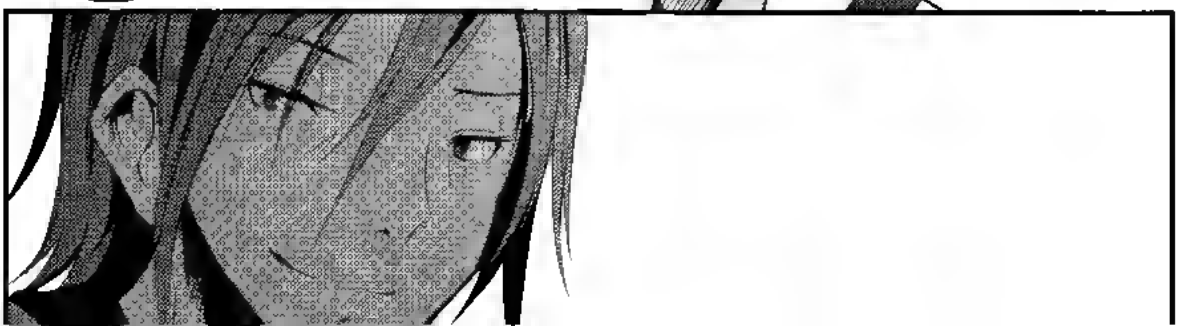
"FARE-WELL"...
BASICALLY, "GOODBYE", RIGHT?
SORRY TO SAY, BUT YOU REALLY ARE MY SON.
YOU CAN'T HOLD A WOMAN DOWN.

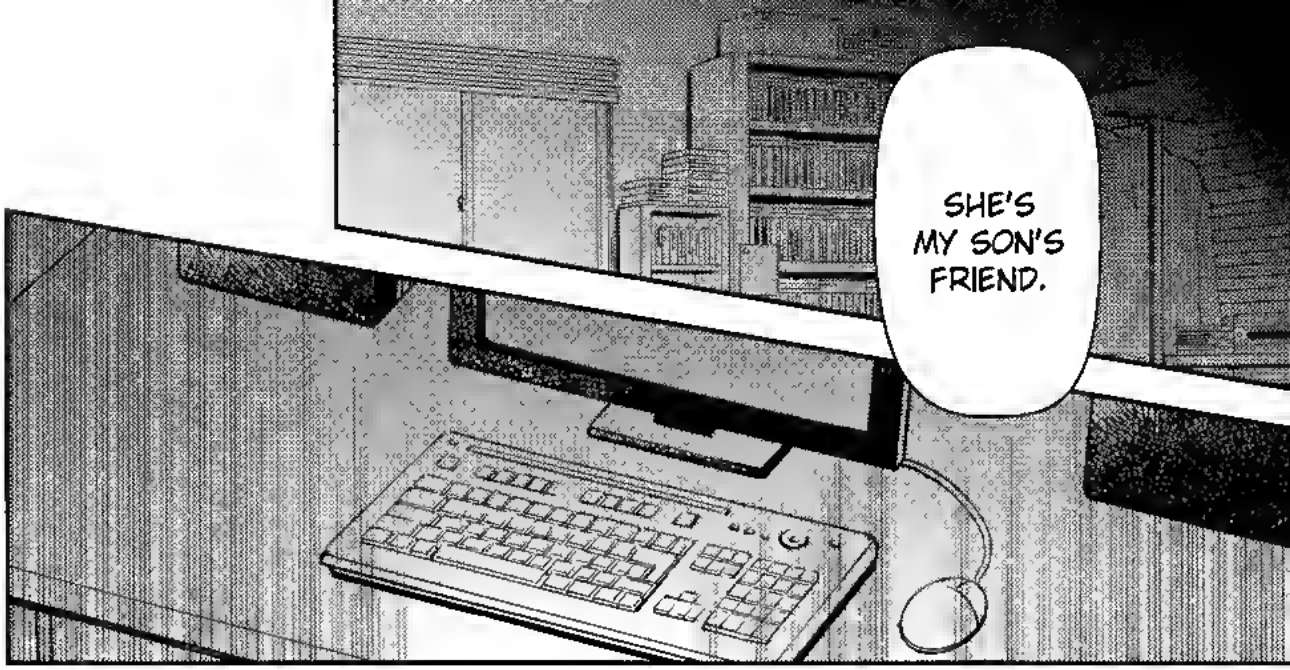

YOU IDIOT.
YOU KNOW, RIGHT?

...DON'T YOU REMEMBER ME TELLING YOU THAT I WON'T DO THAT ANYMORE?
?
HEY, NAO.
WANNA WRITE AN ARTICLE FOR ME?
ゴソリ…

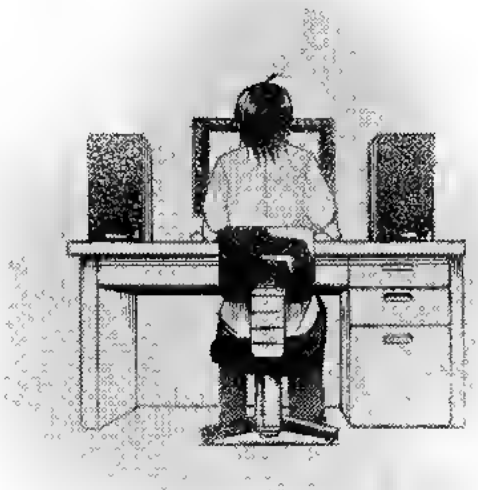

CHECK IT OUT.
OH, COME ON.
LOOK AT THE THEME OF THE ARTICLE THEY COMMISSIONED FROM ME.

...DIDN'T YOU SAY...
THAT MAFUYU IS JUST A PIANIST...
AND THAT THERE ARE THOUSANDS OF PIANISTS OUT THERE?





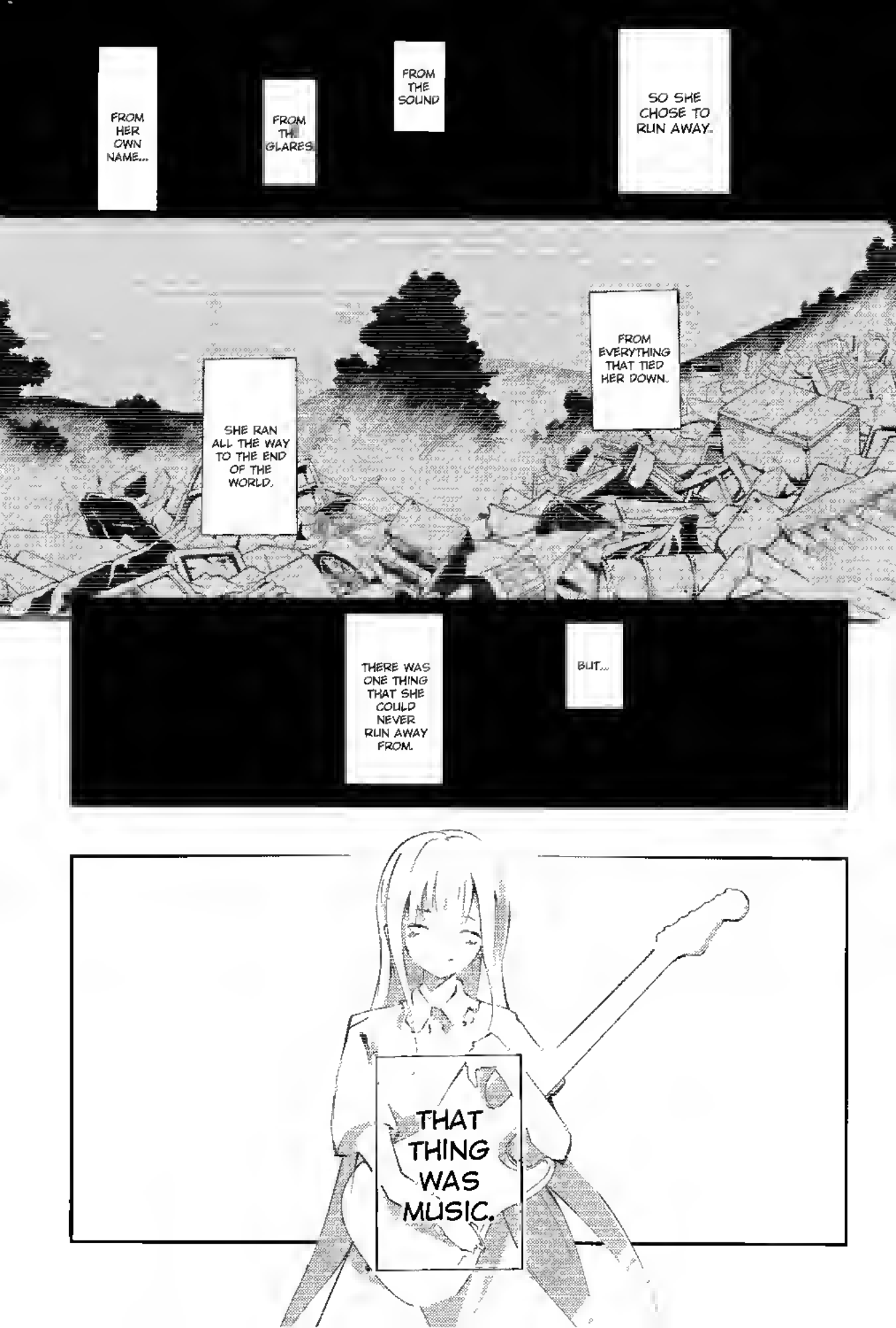
THE OTHER DAY,



A PIANIST I KNEW FLEW OFF TO A FARAWAY PLACE.

I CAN'T SAY THAT WE WERE EVER THE BEST OF FRIENDS.
EVERY TIME WE MADE EYE CONTACT, SHE HAD SOMETHING CRUEL TO SAY TO ME.
BUT...
WE NEVER HATED EACH OTHER.

WAS FINDING NEW PLACES WHERE SHE COULD HIDE, WHERE NOBODY COULD SEE HER.
IT SEEMED LIKE HER HOBBY...
ON TOP OF THAT,
NONE OF THE ADULTS AROUND HER COULD UNDERSTAND HER OR SUPPORT HER.
THERE WERE SO MANY EYES FOCUSED ON HER, EACH PAIR WITH EXPECTATIONS AND FASCINATIONS.
AROUND HER, THERE WAS NOTHING BUT WORDS OF ENVY AND SCOR-
SHE WAS STILL A LITTLE TOO YOUNG
TO ENDURE
THOSE SOUNDS SURROUNDING HER.

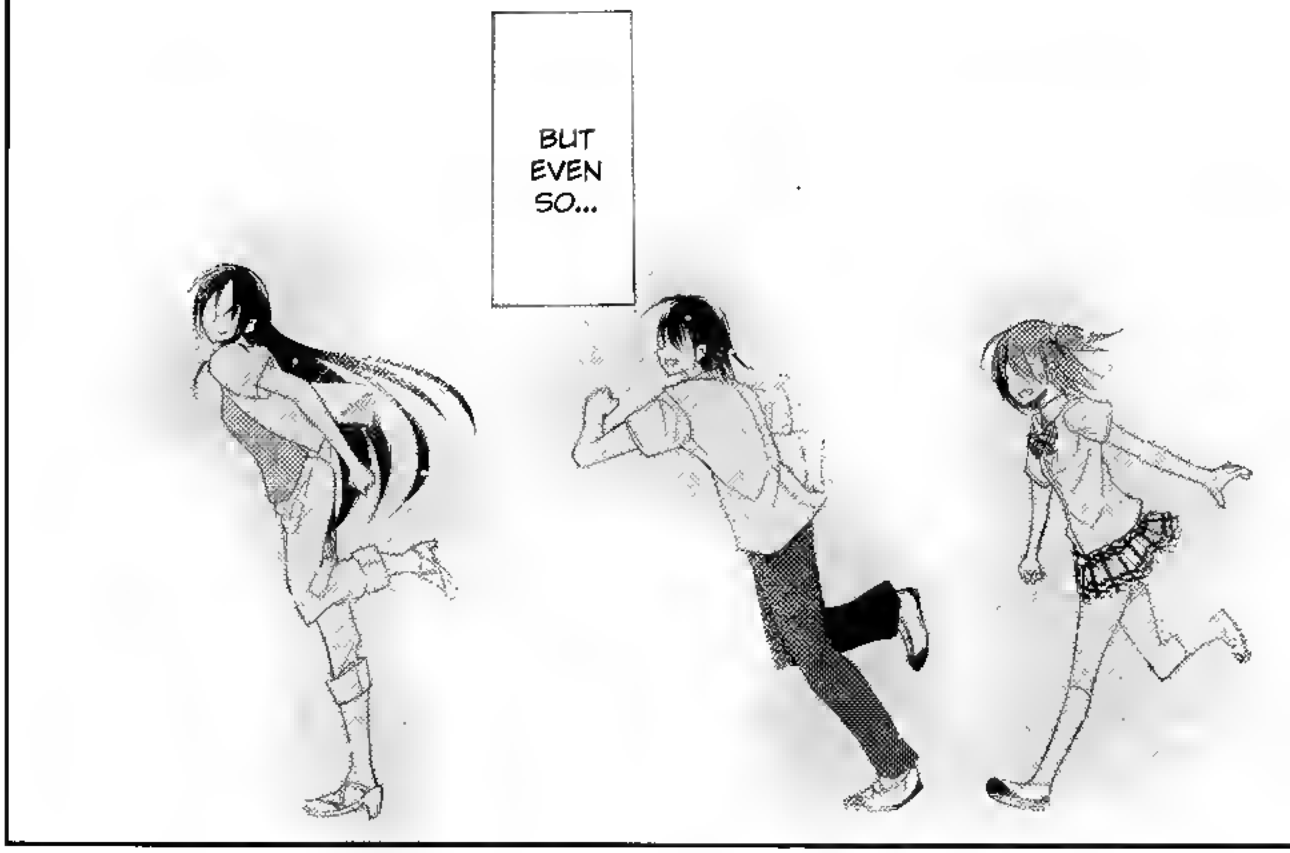

FROM HER OWN NAME...
FROM TH... GLARES.
FROM THE SOUND
SO SHE CHOSE TO RUN AWAY.
SHE RAN ALL THE WAY TO THE END OF THE WORLD.
FROM EVERYTHING THAT TIED HER DOWN.
THERE WAS ONE THING THAT SHE COULD NEVER RUN AWAY FROM.
BUT...
THAT THING WAS MUSIC.

WHETHER THAT WAS A GOOD THING, OR A BAD THING,
I WAS NEVER REALLY SURE.

BUT

I DO KNOW THAT MUSIC HAS AMAZING POWER OVER US.

JUST A SIMPLE COLLECTION OF SOUNDS...
THEY PILE UP ON TOP OF EACH OTHER,
AND FORM HARMONIC GROUPS.
OF COURSE, THIS MAY BE SOMETHING THAT US HUMANS IMAGINE OURSELVES.
AFTER ALL, WE HAVE A TENDENCY
TO BE LONELY CREATURES.
WHEN I REALLY THINK ABOUT IT, I REALIZE HOW TRUE THAT IS.
I CAN JUST POP A CD INTO A CD PLAYER, PRESS PLAY,
AND IT'S ALMOST LIKE SHE'S HERE WITH ME.


BUT EVEN SO...

THE OTHER DAY, I RECEIVED A PACKAGE BY INTERNATIONAL MAIL. IT CONTAINED A SINGLE CASSETTE TAPE.

IT WAS RARE FOR HIM TO NAME HIS PIECES, BUT HE DID NAME THIS ONE SONATA:
THE SONG HE WROTE FOR HIS FRIEND, ENTRENCHED IN THE FLAMES OF WAR.
RECORDED ON IT WAS BEETHOVEN'S 26TH PIANO SONATA.

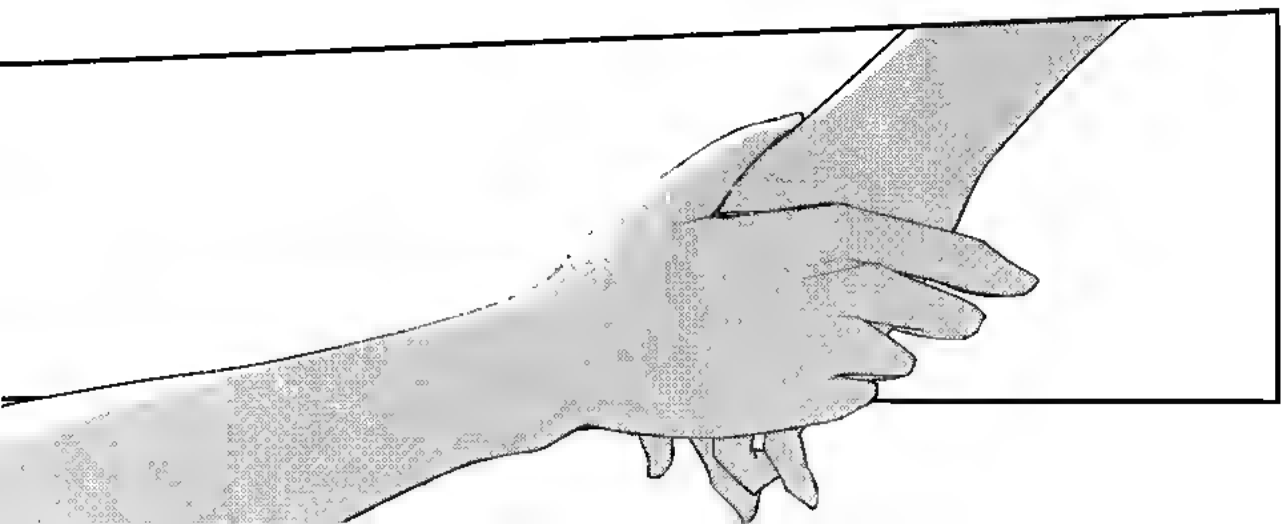
"FARE-WELL"

IT WAS SO LIKE HER.
SHE NEVER WAS HONEST.

I STARTED TO SMILE.

THOUGH THIS PIANO SONATA WAS WRITTEN TO EXPRESS THE FEELINGS OF SORROW AFTER A DEPARTURE,
THERE'S A CONTINUATION TO THE "FAREWELL" SONATA.

THE SECOND MOVEMENT IS TITLED "ABSENCE".
AND THE THIRD MOVE-MENT IS TITLED...



I'M BACK!

BEETHOVEN'S 26TH PIANO SONATA,
3RD MOVEMENT
"REUNION"

IT MIGHT BE
SOME-THING THAT EVERY SINGLE ONE OF US
HAS SIMPLY IMAGINED
F-
AFTER THEM!!

BUT I BELIEVE...
THAT THERE IS SOME-THING
THAT HAS ALWAYS CONNECTED US ALL.
The "Sayonara Piano Sonata".

MUSIC.
THANK YOU VERY MUCH FOR READING THIS SERIES! THE THIRD AND FINAL VOLUME IS ON SALE 8/27! AND LOOK FORWARD TO AKASAKA AKA'S NEXT WORK!

"SAYONARA PIANO-SONATA" is end here.
Thank you for reading this story.